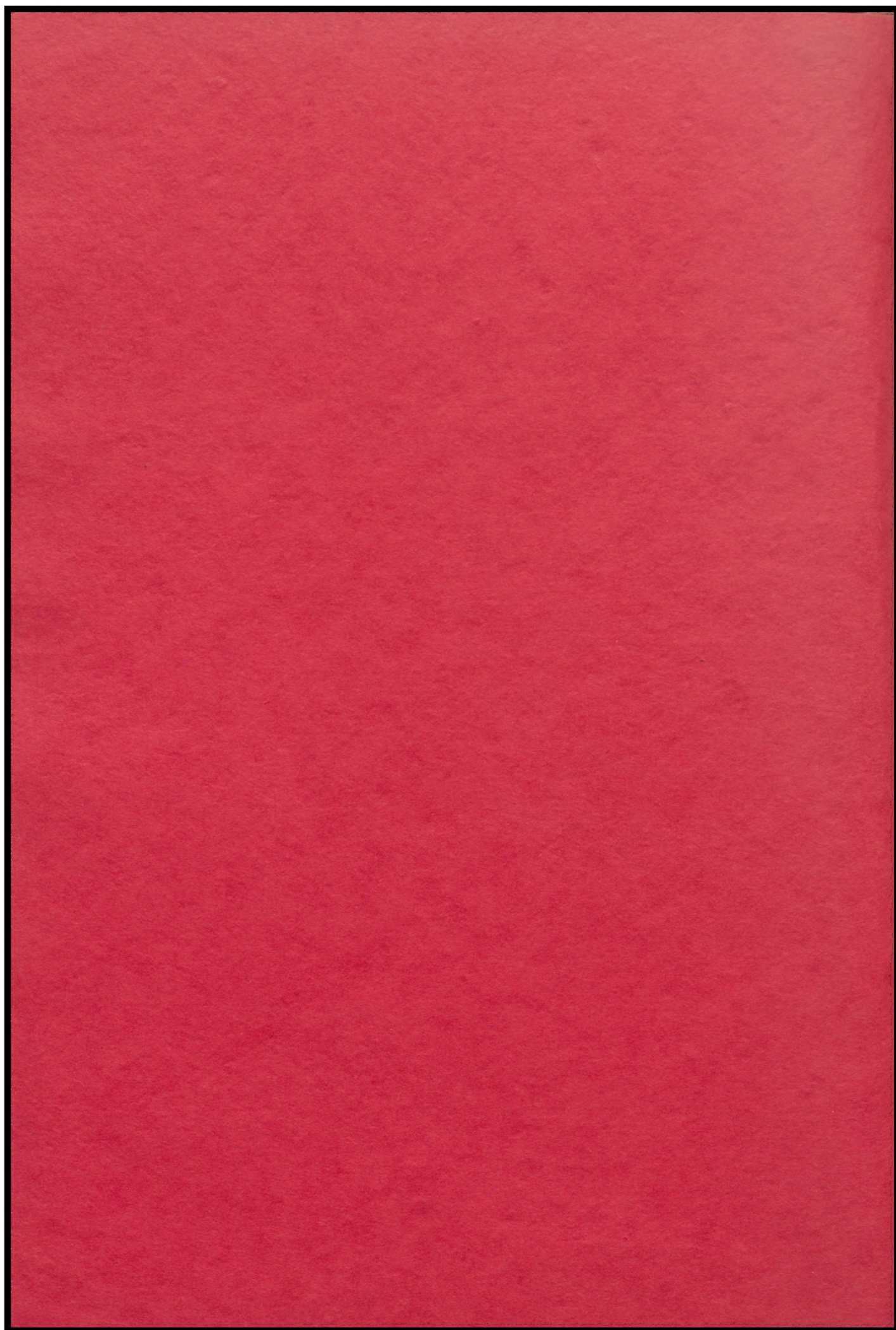


CLINTONIA

1923







The Clintonia



Published by the

Senior Class

Clinton Community High School

Clinton, Illinois

1923



FOREWORD

WE wish to express our appreciation for the co-operation and good will we have encountered in all of our work in connection with the CLINTONIA. We have enjoyed our experience and wish the best of luck to the Staff of '24 who have helped us so willingly.



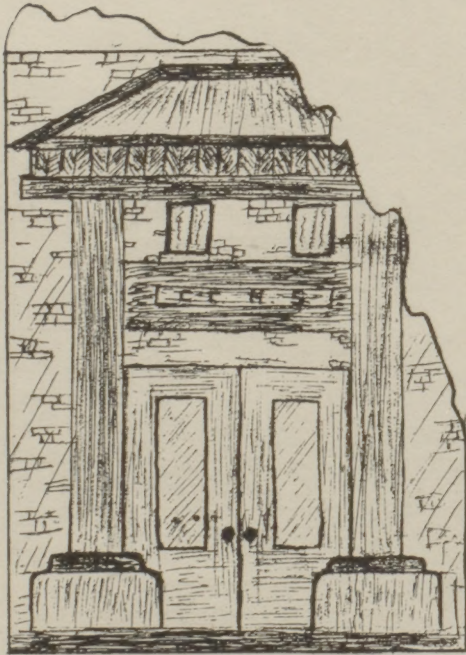
DEDICATION

We dedicate this book to the Deans

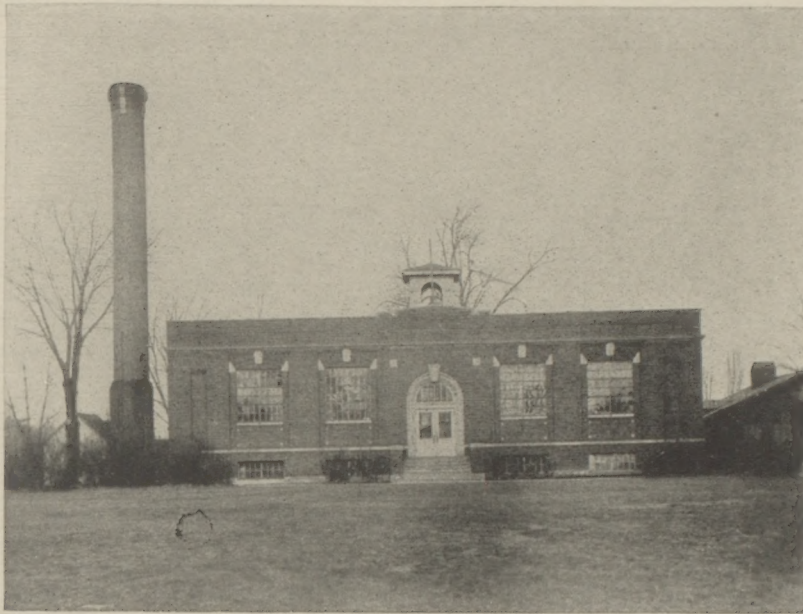
ABBY L. ROSS
ALTA M. SCOTT

in appreciation of their interest in the class of '23 and
their work in our behalf.

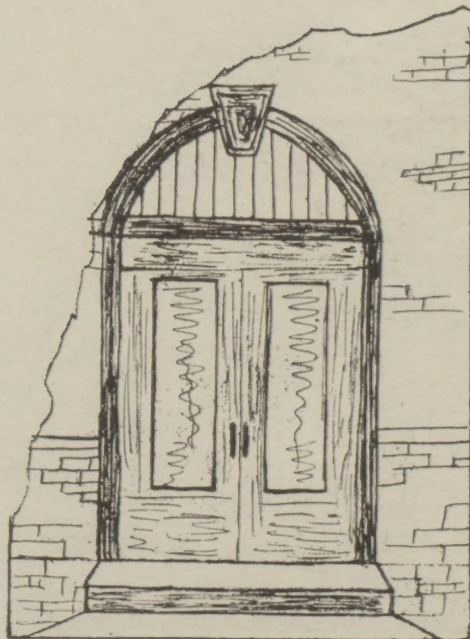
THE STAFF

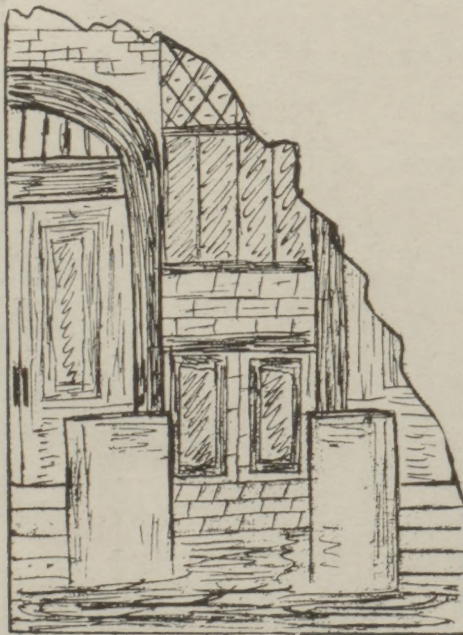
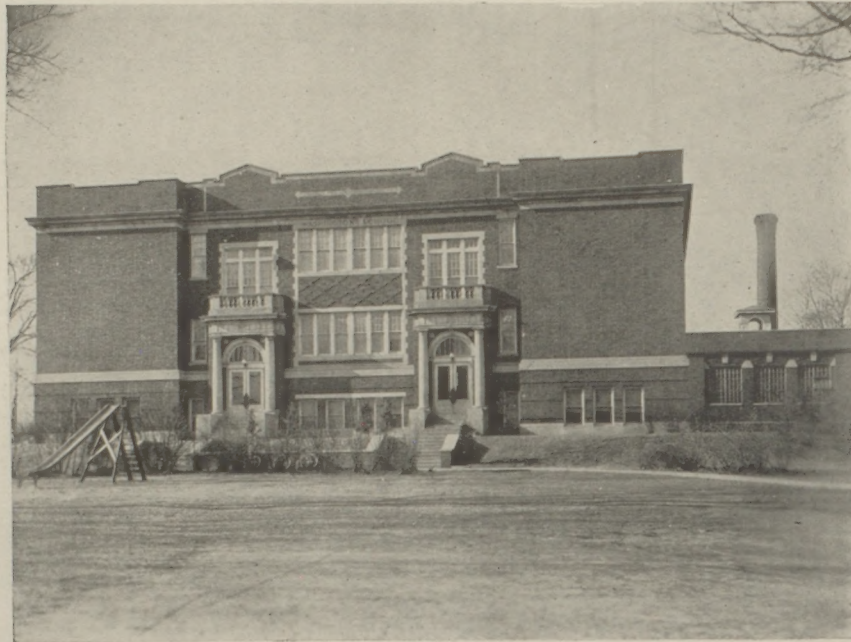


Long live the good School!
Giving out year by year
Recruits to true manhood
and womanhood dear:
Brave boys, modest maidens,
in beauty sent forth
The living epistles and
proof of its worth.



Happy, thrice happy every
one
Who sees his labor well
begun
And not perplexed and
multiplied
By idly waiting for time
and tide.





Needlework is as much an
art as painting and music
and architecture.



Dreams, books, are each a
world; and books,
we know
Are a substantial world,
both pure and good;
Round these, with tendrils
strong as flesh and blood
Our pastime and our
happiness will grow.







Staff

KATHERINE BOGARDUS,
Editor-in-Chief.

CALVIN W. CHRISTIAN,
Business Manager.

CLAUDE BARRETT,
Athletic Editor.

ALICE L. CARTER,
Society Editor.

HELEN METZ,
Art Editor.

KATE IVES,
Calendar Editor.

MONICA PYNE,
Joke Editor.





H. H. EDMUNDS, Superintendent.

I. S. N. U.
University of Chicago.
U. of I.
Clinton, Illinois.

A drop of ink may make a million think.

W. S. HOOVER, B. S.

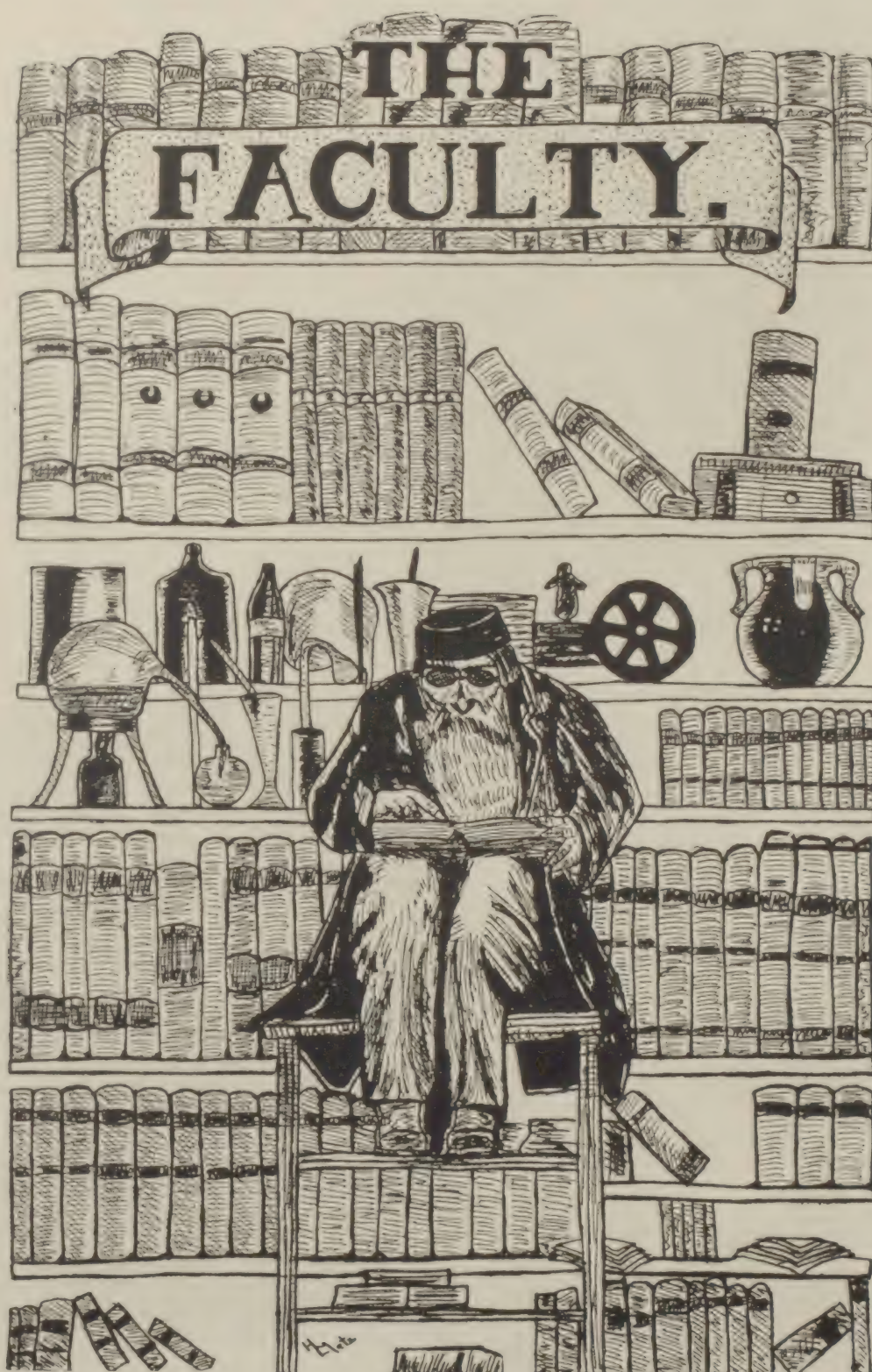
Principal.
Coach.
Mechanical Drawing.
Millikin University.
U. of I.
Lovington, Illinois.

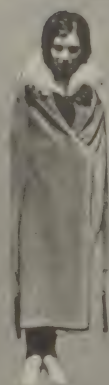
Beware the fury of a patient man.



*All the learned and authentic fellows
Whose words all ears took capture.*

—Principal and Superintendent.







ABBY L. ROSS, A. B.

Dixon College.
Dean.
Language.
Clinton, Illinois.

*Faithful as the eagle to the sun, as the
steel unto the magnet.*

ALTA M. SCOTT, B. E.

I. S. N. U.
Dean.
English.
Clinton, Illinois.

*To those who know thee not, no words
can paint,
And those who know thee, know all!
words are faint.*

MABEL GIBSON, B. S.

U. of I.
Home Economics.
Woodstock, Illinois.

*Cooking is become an art, a noble sci-
ence.*

ETHEL SMITH, B. S.

Valparaiso University.
Brown's Business College.
Commercial.
Clinton, Illinois.

A smile of hers was like an act of praise.

KATHERINE MADDEN, B. A.

Illinois Woman's College.
Mathematics.
Clinton, Illinois.

*Though I am always in haste, I am
never in a hurry.*



Gladly would she learn and gladly teach.



FLORENCE WYND, B. E.

I. S. N. U.
Minor Sciences.
Mt. Pulaski, Illinois.

She can because she thinks she can.

FERYL HICKMAN, B. A.

U. of I.
Science.
Urbana, Illinois.

*To him, who in the love of nature holds
communion with her visible forms,
She speaks a various language.*

FRED W. ALWOOD, B. S., M. S.

U. of I.
Science.
Clinton, Illinois.

*He was a gentleman from sole to crown,
clean favored and imperially slim.*

OPAL MARSHALL, B. A.

Illinois College.
Mathematics.
Jacksonville, Illinois.

A mind serene in difficulties.

ELEANOR SAWYER, Ph. B.

University of Chicago.
English.
Clinton, Illinois.

*A blush is beautiful but sometimes in-
convenient.*

Touch not, taste not, handle not.
—Contents of Chemistry Lab.



LUCILLE BARKER, B. A.

U. of I.
History and English.
Sparta, Illinois.

A most excellent and accomplished lady.

FRANCES FOOTE, B. E.

I. S. N. U.
Mathematics.
Pittsfield, Illinois.

*I will strive with things impossible,—
yes, get the better of them.*

BEATRICE LEVY, B. A.

U. of I.
Latin and English.
Greeley, Colorado.

*There is no one like her tho' there may
be imitations.*

FRANK B. PEERS, B. A.

Millikin University.
History.
Decatur, Illinois.

I hate to see things done by halves.

ALLENE LYLE, B. A.

U. of I.
English.
Chicago, Illinois.

*Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight, too, her dusky hair.*



Prove all things.—Math Department.



JOHN W. PERKINS

I. S. N. U.
U. of I.
Manual Arts.
Monticello, Illinois.

*Describe him who can—an abridgement
of all that was pleasant in man.*

HAZEL PORTER, B. S.

U. of I.
Home Economics.
DeLand, Illinois.

*What e'er she did was done with so
much ease,
In her alone 'twas natural to please.*

GRACE M. HOLZINGER

Physical Education.
State Normal School, LaCrosse,
Wis.
Lancaster, Wis.

*A merry heart maketh a cheerful count-
enance.*

SYLVIA M. CHEEK

Lincoln College.
I. S. N. U.
Music.
Clinton, Illinois.

Firm as Gibraltar in her ideas.

URA CLARK

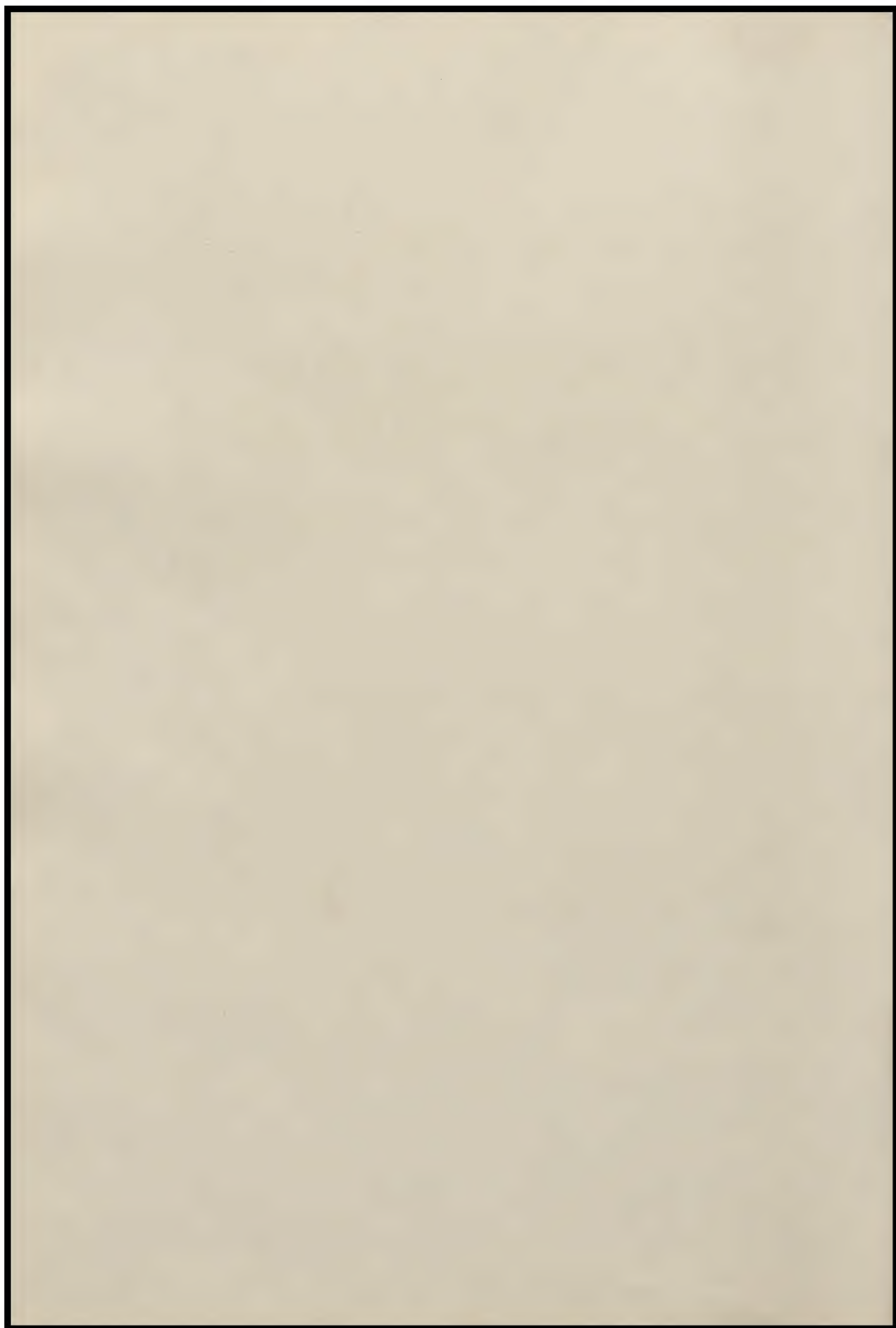
Clinton High.
Business College, Quincy, Illinois.
Office Secretary.
Clinton, Illinois.

*If a good face is a letter of recommen-
dation, a good heart is a letter of
credit.*

*For mine eyes are upon their ways.
—The Faculty.*

SENIOR







Vice-President, Arthur Miller
Secretary, Helen L. Robbins

President, Warren Stone
Treasurer, Anabel Thomas

The Senior Officers

The Senior Class has been very fortunate in its choice of officers. They have proved very capable and have filled their places in a manner satisfactory to the class and school.

The ruling of Warren has always been fair and consequently all class affairs have moved harmoniously. He has shown ability as presiding officer and as manager of the Senior Play.

Arthur has proved a very capable assistant who has willingly done his part to help things run smoothly. He has been prominent in class basketball and track; so again we know that we have chosen wisely.

Anabel, the Keeper of the Golden Fleece, on account of her dignity and gracious manner has always held our admiration and affection. She also is prominent in social affairs and high in scholastic standing.

Helen's charming personality has given her prestige in social activities. She has always been prominent in scholarship and performed her part in the Class Play with unusual grace.

We feel sure that the Class of 1923 will be remembered for its wise choice of officers.

All great people are dying and we don't feel well ourselves.

—The Seniors.



NELLIE ROSE ANDERSON ("Nell")

A pretty little dainty charming she.

Dramatic Club, '23; Economics Club, '23;
Typing Club, '23; Bookkeeping Club, '23;
Marathon Club, '21; Tomapeha Camp Fire;
Class Play.

HELEN FERN ANDREWS

Her ways are ways of pleasantness.

Dramatic Club, '21-'22; Marathon Club, '20-
'21; Latin Club, '20-'21; Glee Club, '20-'21-
'22-'23.

EARL J. ARTHINGTON ("Sheba")

He has improved since he came to town.

Football, '22; Track, '20-'22; Basketball, '23.

HARRY M. ASHLEY ("Bun")

One girl is good, but two are better.

Marathon Club; Football, '19-'20-'21-'22;
Basketball, '20-'21-'22-'23; Class Baseball,
'21-'22; Class Basketball, '21-'22-'23; Class
Track; President Athletic Association, '23;
Class Play.

HELEN ROBERTA BAKER

What I know—I know, so there.

Spartan Club, '19; Vividi Romani, '22.

CLAUDE BARRETT

(Does Not Graduate)

Look at ME and you'll see it all.

—A Senior.



ELOISE BENNETT ("Sis")

*Who chooseth me shall get what many
men desire.*

Dramatic Club, '22; Marathon Club, '20-
'21; Latin Club, '21-'22; Glee Club, '20-'21-
'22-'23; Home Economics Club; Class Play.

GEORGE E. BENSON ("Andy Gump")

By his length ye shall know him.

Dramatic Club, '20-'21-'22; Classical Club
'23; High School Orchestra, '22-'23; High
School Band, '22; Class Play.

CLARA BLUE

Yes, a good heart is hers.

Stella Clara Latin Club, '20-'21.

KATHERINE BOGARDUS ("Katy")

None but herself can be her parallel.

Orchestra; Dramatic Club; Typing Club;
Tomapeha Camp Fire; Editor-in-Chief
Clintonia.

JUANITA BREWER

*Good nature and good sense must ever
join.*

Girls' Glee Club, '20-'21-'22-'23; Alexan-
drian Club; Typing Club.

CLEO ARETA BROWN ("Sheba")

She moves a goddess and looks a queen.

Dramatic Club, '22-'23; Alexandrian Club;
T. B. Club; Typing Club.



Sittin' on the world!
—The Seniors.



ALICE LANDON CARTER

'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white, Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on.

Dramatic Club, '21-'22-'23; Alexandrian Club; Tomapeha Camp Fire; Girls' Athletic Association; Society Editor Clintonia; Secretary Junior Class.

OREN L. CHANDLER ("Honk")

If "brevity is the soul of wit" I shall be brief.

Arena Club, '16-'17; Dramatic Club, '22; Football, '17-'18-'22; Track, '17-'18; Class Baseball, '19; Class Play.

CALVIN WATTERS CHRISTIAN ("Bert")

If he is not in love there is no believing the old signs.

Arena Latina de America; Band, '19-'20-'21; Orchestra, '22-'23; Business Manager Clintonia.

REBECCA ELIZABETH COWLES

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen.

Lundi Club.

FRANCES CAROLYN CUQUA ("Cuque")

Gaily as one who hath no care or pain.

Tomapeha Camp Fire; T. B. Club; Latin Club; Class Play.

ADD A CAROLYN DAVIS

The art of living is fitting into your place so your elbows won't scratch the crowd.

Dramatic Club, '22; Girls' A. A., '21; Latin Club, '20-'21.

We few—we happy few—we band of brothers.

—Seniors



MAUDE ETHEL FLOOD

Then she will talk, ye gods, how she will talk.

Arena Latina de America, '20; Arena Promisenta, '21; Athletic Association, '20-'21-'22-'23.

IRWIN S. FOSNAUGH ("Irby")

My salad days, when I was green in judgment.

Latin Club, '19-'20; French Club, '21; Class Will.

LOLA NAOMI HIDDEN

Kind hearts are more than coronets.

Dramatic Club, '22-'23; Arena Latina de America, '20; Arena Felix, '20; Arena Promisenta, '21; Marathon Club, '21; Book-keeping Club, '23; Typing Club, '23; Tomapeha Camp Fire.

LOUISE ALEENE HILTS ("Flirt")

Bright as the sun her eyes the gazers strike.

And like the sun they shine on all alike.

Latin Club; History Club.

KATE L. IVES ("Katy Did")

Gaze into her eyes and you will see a little angel; gaze a little longer and you will see a little imp.

Arena, '20-'21-'23; Dramatic Club, '21-'22-'23; Tomapeha Camp Fire; Calendar Editor Clintonia.

ELEANOR ELIZABETH JONES

*My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain.*

Typing Club, '22-'23.



If we don't have a good opinion of ourselves, who will?

—Seniors



EARL W. LOWE ("Cockey")

I am a remarkable man in more ways than one.

Marathon Club; Dramatic Club; Baseball, '21-'22; Track, '21-'22; Basketball, '23; President Typing Department; Class Play.

LOUISE LUKER

A companion who is cheerful is worth gold.

Latin Club, '20-'21-'22-'23; Classical Club, '23.

WILBUR F. MADDEN ("Widder")

My only books are woman's looks.

Dramatic Club; Marathon Club (Pres.); Arena Latina de America (consul); Football, '20-'21-'22-'23; Basketball, '20-'21-'22-'23; Class Track, '20-'21-'22-'23; Junior President; Class Play.

HELEN LOUISE McABOY ("Pud")

And like another Helen, fired another Troy.

Dramatic Club, '23; G. A. A., '23; Tomapeha Camp Fire; Class Prophecy.

HELEN L. METZ

(Does Not Graduate.)

FLOYD E. MILLER

A youth to fortune and to fame unknown.

A Senior is a limited portion of humanity which has ambled about the campus for four years (or more).



ARTHUR MILLER ("Art")

The force of his own merit makes his way.

Class Track, '21-'22; Class Basketball, '22;
Senior Vice-President.

JESSIE F. MILLER ("Jess")

And more than echoes talk along the halls.

Alexandrian Club; T. B. Club.

RUTH EVELINE MILLER

*To be industrious as this school goes is
to be one picked out of four hundred.*

Arena Club; Alexandrian Club; Lundi
Club.

MONICA VIRGINIA PYNE ("Patsy")

*Happy-go-lucky, fair and free.
Nothing there is that bothers me.*

Philadelphian Club, '22; Home Economics
Club, '23; Joke Editor Clintonia.

CAROL BERNIECE RAINEY

Swallows knowledge by the bookful.

Dramatic Club, '21-'22; Typing Club, '22-
'23.

PAUL BRADLEY ROBB ("Si")

"Silence" is more eloquent than words.

Dramatic Club '20-'21-'22-'23; Band, '19-
'20-'21-'22-'23; Orchestra, '22; Classical
Club, '23; Latin Club, '20-'21-'22; Class
Poet.



You can tell a Senior, but you can't tell him much.



HELEN LOUISE ROBBINS ("Puss")

*Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are.*

Arena Latina de America, '20; T. B. Club; Alexandrian Club, '21; Tomapeha Camp Fire; Secretary Senior Class, '23; Dramatic Club; B. C. Club; Typing Club; Class Play.

LOIS ROWENA RUDASILL

*Every inch of her height is an inch of
delight.*

Orchestra, '21-'22-'23; Dramatic Club, '21-'22-'23; Latin Club, '20-'21-'22; Marathon Club, '21; Sec. G. A. A.; Treasurer of Junior Class; Classical Club; Class History.

IRENE RUDASILL ("Ike," "Frailty")

Frailty, thy name is woman.

Orchestra, '20-'21-'22; Dramatic Club, '23; T. B. Club; Arena Occasion Club, '21; Ouisque Defensor Club, '22; Typing Club, '23; Tomapeha Camp Fire; Senior Play.

DEAN BURKE SAMUEL ("Deacon")

Nothing is impossible to industry.

RUTH AUGUSTA SAVELEY ("Gussy")

There's a good time coming! I'm going!

Arena Felix, '20; T. B. Club; Alexandrian Club, '21; Followers of the Ancient, '22; Dramatic Club, '23; Secretary of Typing Club, '23; B. C. Club, '23; Tomapeha Camp Fire Girls; Girls' Glee Club, '20-'21-'22-'23.

CLYLE SHAW ("Spide")

*The wiles of the women worry me but
slightly.*

High School Band, '22; Marathon Club.

Helter skelter! Hurry skurry!
—The "Two-minute" Beil.



PAUL SMALLWOOD ("Smally")

I don't bother work; work doesn't bother me!

R. R. R.'s; Football, '20-'21-'22; Basketball, '20-'21-'22-'23; Baseball, '20-'21-'22; Track, '20-'21; Junior Vice-President; Treas Athletic Association, '21-'22.

WAYNE SPRAGUE

*I am Sir Oracle,
When I ope my lips let no dog bark.*

Ancient History, '20-'21; Latin Club, '19-'20-'21; Dramatic Club, '21.

CLEO LAVERNE STIVERS

*As welcome as sunshine
In every place,
Is the beaming approach
Of a good natured face.*

Commercial Geography Club, '21; Latin Club, '21-'22; Typing Club, '22-'23; Girls' Glee Club, '22-'23.

WARREN W. STONE ("Stony")

He came, he saw, he conquered.

Band, '19-'20-'21-'22; Orchestra, '19-'20-'21-'22; Dramatic Club, '21-'22; Marathon Club; Senior President; Business Manager Senior Play.

DOROTHY STRANGE ("Dot")

*A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food.*

Arena Latina de America, '19-'20.

ANABEL THOMAS ("Bobbie")

*A pleasant smile, a winning way,
But never very much to say.*

Marathon Club; Latin Club; Secretary B. K. C.; Treasurer Senior Class.



*So slick, we'll slide on sandpaper.
—The Seniors.*



NELLIE RUTH TORBERT

I never saw so young a body with so old a head.

Dramatic Club; Arena Club; Caesar Club; Alexandrian Club.

RUTH IRENE WHITEHEAD

If she will, she will, and there's an end on't.

Arena Club, '20-'21-'22-'23; Clinton Classical Club, '22-'23; Athletic Association, '20-'21-'22-'23.

EMERSON MILLS WILLIAMS ("Em")

All may do what has by man been done.

Latin Club; Marathon Club; Baseball, '21-'22.

MARY LAURETTA THORPE ("Tubby")

I have no other than a woman's reason, I think him so because I think him so.

Latin Club, '20-'21; Alexandrian Club, '21.

LLOYD FREDERICK WILSON

Procrastination is a thief of time.

IDA C. BRITTIN

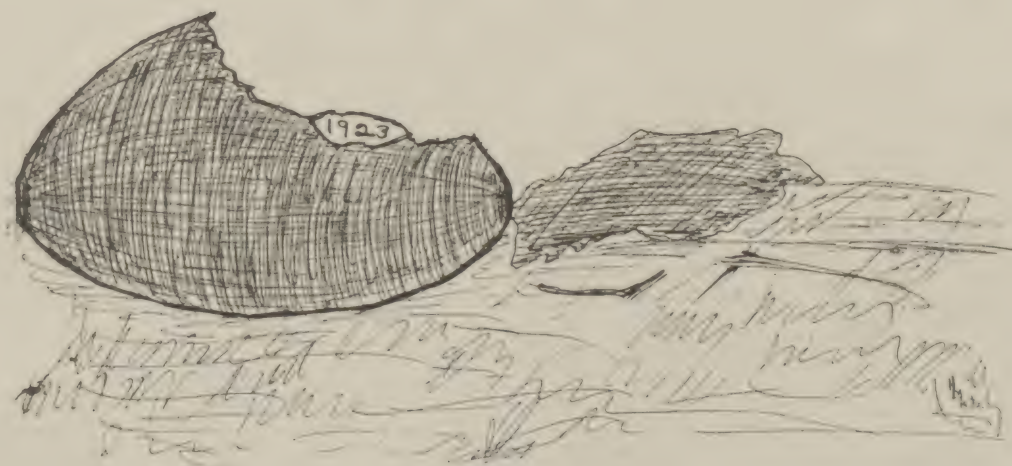
Like all good women, she has a will of her own.

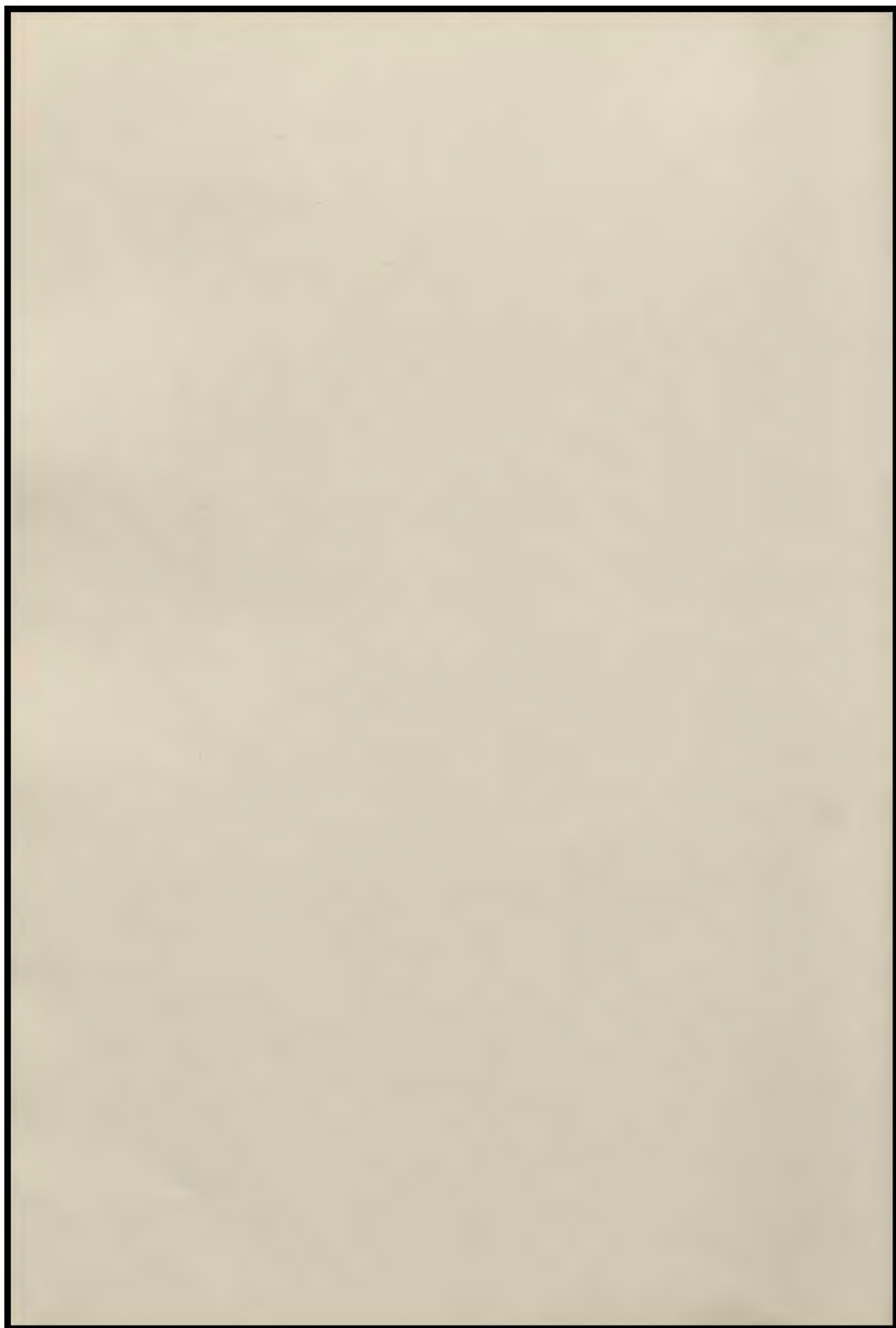
Arena Latina de America, Ancient History Club.

Wizards that peep and that mutter.

—Senior Shark.

JUNIORS







Vice-President, Merle Griffin
Secretary, Ione Hayes

President, Walter McIntyre
Treasurer, Agnes Wright

Junior Officers

President, Walter McIntyre.

"Mac", as he is often called, is one of the reasons why the Junior class has had a most successful and never-to-be-forgotten year. He has won many honors in school athletics and is prominent in all social affairs of the school.

Merle Griffin, Vice-President.

Merle, a prominent athlete of the class, has been on the football and basketball squad since "Freshie-hood". He has good executive ability and has backed Walter in every undertaking.

Ione Hayes, Secretary.

Ione appreciates her class and is appreciated by it. She is a "bright light" in scholastic standing as well as in class activities.

Agnes Wright, Treasurer.

Agnes is one of our truly popular "country" girls. Her cheerfulness helps make C. C. H. S. a bright place.



Juniors

Anderson, Charline
Angerer, Thelma
Arnold, Vernie
Barr, Thelma
Beatty, Ernestine
Bennett, Francis
Berkson, Ralph
Blue, Harold
Clemmons, Thornton
Cobb, Ralph
Cooley, Ruby
Costley, Lloyd
Darby, Allen
Davis, Harold
Davis, Helen
Dickerson, Merle
Doyle, William
Eaton, Iona
Elward, Donald
Ely, Nina
Fenner, Gerald
Fitzsimmons, Elizabeth
Ford, Paul
Galligher, Marion
Glenn, Emmett
Griffin, Merle
Hamilton, Margaret

Harold, Milford
Hartsock, Gail
Hayes, Ione
Hidden, Lois
Hoffman, Ralph
Hoyt, Hubert
Hubbell, James
Humphrey, Ruth
Isonhart, Carl
Ives, Francis
Johnson, Nellie
Kirk, Marshall
Lampe, Fern
Lasater, Hal
Lehman, Paul
Long, Oscar
Luker, Clint
McCammon, Grace
McCrary, Claude
McIntyre, Walter
McKinney, Ellen
McKinney, Robert
Mahon, Catherine
Mee, Alverta
Merriell, Reginald
Miller, Dean
Miller, Rovenia

Moffitt, Elmer
O'Brien, Anna
Perkins, Veril
Plate, Gretchen
Polen, Estel
Reddick, Robert
Reed, Philip
Robbins, Helen
Scribner, Louise
Seal, Vivian
Sharkey, Cecelia
Shields, Claude
Stewart, William
Sudendorf, Edna
Tick, Jeanette
Trummel, Robert
Van Antwerp, Ruth
Wakefield, Jessie
Ward, Ruth
Whalen, Mercedes
Willis, Cleo
Willis, Hazel
Wilson, Violet
Wood, Georgia
Wright, Agnes
Yates, Mary



Jolly Junior Jacks

'24 ship, one hundred and fifty passengers, set sail on September 6, 1920, to navigate and explore the High School and its unbounded knowledge. The ship was cheered as she cleared the assembly room harbor. A steady course was held for a month, then the compass pointed towards Weldon Springs. That night the crew and the passengers were treated at mess to weiner roast rations. More regular stops at popular ports were made where English and Math were embarked. The cargo became heavy and a few of the crew drowned. There never was, nor ever will be an S. O. S. signal flashed out.

During the autumn of '21 Jacks Hubbell, Griffin, Kirk, McIntyre, and Glenn sailed on the '24 ship and weathered the tough hard games which brought home the bacon. No trick dog nor trained monkey did the '24 ship carry for its mascot, but they had the funniest in the navy, gobs Hoffman and Berkson. The '24 crew, having such a grand and glorious cruise, got Caesar safely across the Rubicon. The reward was an excursion to South Salt Creek.

The ship's observatory, which was in charge of the gossiping girls, had a prominent place. The intellectual stars were Ruby Cooley, Helen Robbins, Rovenia Miller, and Reginald Merriell. The jumpety sky rockets were Mag Hamilton and Jeanette Tick. The sentimental moon-gazers, Ruth Van Antwerp and Bob Willmore, could be seen on deck only in spring, when all young men's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of love.

The ship of '24 met with high seas near the close of her cruise. Several of her passengers were stranded on the rocks, "monthly quizzes". September 1922 the ship set sail with eighty passengers, with Walter McIntyre as captain, assisted by plow-jockey Merle Griffin, mates Sharkey, Seal, Glenn, McIntyre, and Griffin helped the Pilot, Miss Ross. Agnes Wright guarded the gold from the pirates. Ione Hayes kept the maps and log-book of the ship '24.

Extracts from log-book. K. P.'s are always popular with the sailors. No furloughs are asked for during an excursion. The sailor's sport consisted of a weiner roast, an indoor track meet, a mock wedding, and a pep meeting. All greenness has disappeared and the crew had become ancient sea dogs. Signs of age were Harold Lloyd glasses and bobbed hair.

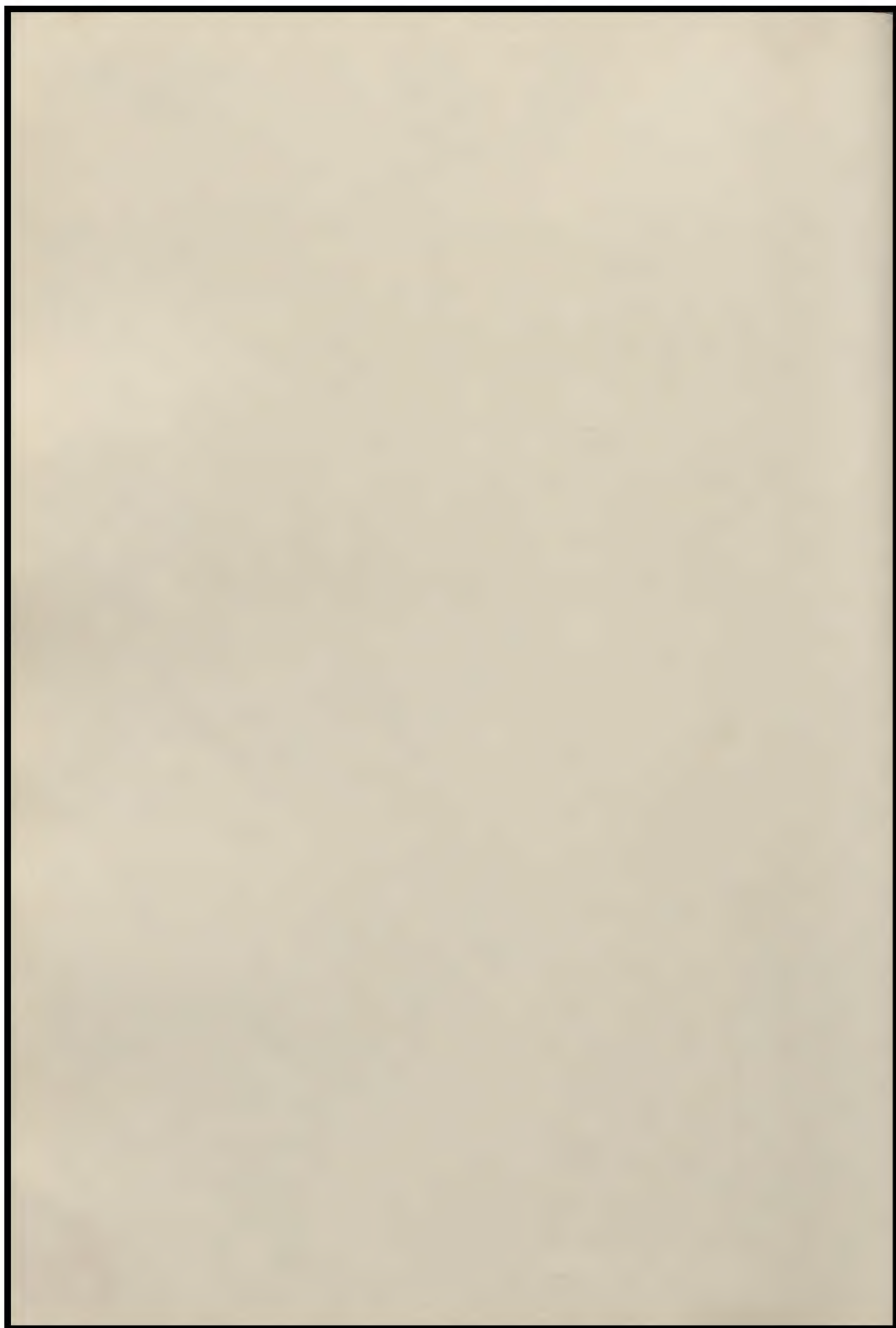
During the summer of '23 the ship of '24 will be safely anchored at the harbor, where she will be cleared of barnacles—"conditions"—and put in ship-shape order for smooth, speedy sailing in '24.

JESSIE WAKEFIELD AND RUTH WARD.



SOPHOMORE







Sophomores

Allen, Clarence
Arnold, Georgia
Barnett, Dorothy
Barnett, Virgil
Barr, Howell
Baughman, Audrey
Bean, Anna Louise
Bedinger, William
Bell, Loraine
Biannucci, Henry
Blue, Edna
Bogardus, Harold
Bowles, Josephine
Bratcher, Henderson
Bush, Minnie
Campbell, Harry
Carter, Dorothy
Clifford, Mary
Cobb, Vera
Costley, Geneva
Comer, Madie
Craig, Elora
Darby, Ina
Davidson, Orlener
Davidson, Ruth
Donovan, Mary
Duesing, Carl
Edmunds, Richard

Edwards, Grace
Ely, James
English, Helen
Evey, Russell
Fink, Raymond
Fitzgerald, Mary
Flood, Beulah
Ford, Ben
Fruit, Roy
Gideon, Clara
Glenn, Eleanor
Glenn, Kenneth
Griffin, Margaret
Griffin, Samuel
Gunter, Louis
Hammer, Effie
Harrah, Geraldine
Harrison, Allen
Harrold, Harry
Hilliard, Minnie
Hilts, Imogene
Hollis, Nedra
Huff, Charles
Huff, Lawrence
Humphrey, Alice
Jiles, Walter
Johnston, Virginia
Karr, Leota

Knight, Irene
Kunkle, Martha
Lafferty, Teddy
Lampe, Mabel
Lane, Bert
Lawson, Lillian
Lewis, Edwin
Lucas, Helen
Luttrell, Faun
McMahon, Merle
Morrow, Gerald
Morse, Charles
Mitchell, Donald
Myers, Herman
McClurg, Sheldon
McKinney, Mary
McMahon, John
Neill, Howard
Nicholson, Cecil
Obermeyer, Edmund
O'Brien, Nell
Parker, Newell
Pugh, Edna
Roles, Josephine
Rees, Wayne
Schafer, Onita
Schmith, Yuba
Shapiro, Ida

Shively, Francis
Sharkey, Mary
Skelly, Jerome
Smallwood, Ora Lee
Snyder, Flossie
Sprague, Bernice
Sprague, Fern
Sprague, Viva
Stivers, Ruth
Stone, Nellie
Stout, Claude
Strain, William
Taylor, Franklin
Taylor, Thomas
Thompson, Millard
Toombs, Robert
Toombs, Lila
Tuggle, Ernest
Wampler, Edwin
Weatherholt, Beulah
Weatherholt, Ruth
Weedman, Elizabeth
Williams, John
Williams, Staunton
Willmore, Robert
Wilson, Albert
Wood, Kenneth



Review of a Recent Play

One of the most recent comedies played is "Two Years Before the Last". The scene for the most part is laid in the C. C. H. S. The play is divided into two distinct parts, the characters being Freshmen in the first and Sophomores in the latter. During the first part of the comedy there are almost one hundred and fifty characters. They enter trembling, awed, and green. Numerous tragic mistakes and blunders common to that species occur. Finally, however, they become more confident and by the time they are Sophomores they think they own the whole school.

In search of amusement and, incidentally, of eats, the class journeys to Weld's pasture to enjoy a weiner roast. Bert and Heinie, as usual, appoint themselves as a Special Committee on Entertainment. Five of the worshippers of Hercules who aspired to gain athletic honors were awarded second team letters in football and one in basketball.

One of the happiest scenes is their departure from the House of Knowledge for a summer's recreation.

The second part of the play begins with the joyous returning of the characters as Sophomores. They are no longer the timid creatures who tremble with fear upon entering the doors of the school, but brave and husky Sophomores. The most noticeable feature of their change of attitude is their healthy scorn and disdain of the green and ignorant Freshmen who crowd their very paths. Nobly they do their portions of the work assigned them.

During this part of the comedy a "Backwards Party" is given—not because of any particular adaptability in that field but through the desire to have something novel and wholly different from their natural inclination.

ERNEST TUGGLE.

FRESHMEN







Freshmen

Adcock, Russell
Anderson, Elmer
Arthur, Velma
Ball, Nellie
Barr, Vernell
Bedinger, Ruby
Bennett, Gertrude
Blue, Mary
Britton, Nodene
Brockman, Renard
Burns, James
Callison, Kent
Chapin, Jane
Clark, Ralph
Cleary, Mildred
Clemmons, Kendall
Cobb, Ernest
Cuqua, Virginia
Dickerson, Iola
Doak, Irene
Doak, William
Donovan, Helen
Ellington, Iva
Evey, Byron
Fitzgerald, Florence
Fort, Lulu Louise
Fosnaugh, Alice
Foster, Loyd
Gideon, Leone

Gillespie, George
Grady, Barbara
Grady, Joseph
Gray, James
Hall, Charles
Hamilton, William
Harmon, Hannah
Harmon, Ruth
Harrison, Lee
Harrison, Marie
Harrold, Mildred
Harrold, Oren
Hart, Thelma
Hibbard, Edna
Hidden, Eva
Hoff, Frank
Hoff, Paul
Hubbell, Faith
Hull, Doris
Hull, Max
Ingham, Jack
Jenkins, Zada
Jiles, Wayne
Jimerson, Albert
Johnson, Ruby
Jones, Harry
Justice, Ruth
Justice, Rose
Kennedy, Lemuel

Kincaid, Harvey
Kirk, Winifred
Kitchens, Clifford
Kirby, Edith
Lancaster, Opal
Lane, Allene
Langellier, Harry
Lathrum, Vivian
Lawrence, Harriet
March, Owen
Maxwell, Lucille
Melvin, Audrienne
Miller, Charles
Miller, Lulu
Murphy, Bernard
McAboy, Kenneth
McCammon, Ruby
McIntyre, Merna
McKnight, Elizabeth
McMillen, Rex
Moore, Pearl
Nixon, La Mar
O'Brien, Katherine
Owen, Walter
Overleese, Dan
Overy, Margaret
Parker, Mildred
Perkins, Laura
Perkins, Anna



Phillips, Merle
Powers, Audrey
Reddington, Kenneth
Reddington, Louise
Reesman, Homer
Reesman, Howard
Riley, Irene
Romine, Ethel
Russell, Pluma
Samuels, Albert
Scogin, Ivan
Sessions, Charles
Shavers, Ethel

Shell, Myrtle
Sigler, Kenneth
Snodgrass, Lazelle
Sprague, Raymond
Sprague, Zora
Strange, Fern
Strange, Vervan
Sutton, Flossie
Taylor, Nellie
Taylor, Virginia
Thayer, Carl
Thayer, Ralph
Thorpe, Elizabeth

Tracey, Elizabeth
Vinson, Helen
Waggoner, Loyd
Wagoner, Evelyn
Williams, Harlan
Williams, Ora
Williamson, Delores
Willis, Edward
Wilson, Gerald
Wimberly, Mabel
Young, Thelma
Young, Harvey
Zears, Kenneth

Mid-Term Freshmen

Allen, Lucille
Andrews, Inez
Andrews, Marguerite
Ayton, Emma Louise
Bordner, Carroll
Barker, Artie
Barker, Herman
Bernhardt, Dorothy
Bowling, Elwyn
Bush, Shirley
Chandler, Tillie
Ely, Mary Ellen
Ely, Ruby

Ely, Ruth
Getzens, Francis
Hall, Nola
Harrold, Raymond
Hinkle, Bessie
Huff, Gloria
Jones, Jessie
Lamson, Evelyn
Littleton, Oscar
Longberry, Mary
McAboy, Correne
Merriel, Gertrude
Miller, Donald

Moffitt, Meritt
Nichols, Herschel
Nichols, Otis
Roberts, Blye
Stelle, Barnie
St. John, LaVon
Taylor, Wayne
Walden, Hallie
Williams, Harold
Willis, Lucille
Willis, Lloyd
Underwood, Gladys



Freshman Class History

Place: Leaving school.

Conversation between a Freshman and Upper-Classman.

U. C. M.—Hello there, Freshie! How's High School?

Fresh—H'lo! Oh it's all right after you once get started. But with a bunch of funny-faced smart-alecks like you around, it's kinda hard to get started.

U. C. M.—Oh! That's too bad! Say, how about it? I hear you have a big class?

Fresh.—Oh, yes! We have the biggest class that ever entered C. C. H. S. In September we had one hundred twenty-nine and in February the mid-termers increased our number to one hundred sixty-seven.

U. C. M.—Well, I guess you have some class! But tell me about some of the things that you have done this year, and how you were treated.

Fresh.—Oh! We were treated quite well. The mid-termers received the hardest blow when they had to stand up by themselves at an Assembly, and make an attempt at yelling. But, concerning our social events, we had a weiner roast the first of the year. Never will forget that. One of the teachers almost fell in the creek, trying to do some girlish stunts. I guess that weiner roast was the biggest time we had. But that was sure good. We have had a lot of things—too many to mention.



U. C. M.—Well, you had a good weiner roast. But who got it up? Who are your representatives?

Fresh.—Oh! I almost forgot them! Let's see. They were Dan Overleese, Mabel Woodward, Max Hull, Jane Chapin, and Audrienne Melvin.

U. C. M.—Well! Well! That's a pretty good bunch, but say, getting down to important things, how did you come out in athletics?

Fresh.—Oh! Not very well *this year*. But watch our smoke in a couple 'a years! We sure have the material and as soon as it's "broke in", it'll be good. Step around and learn something then.

U. C. M.—Oh yes! I suppose after you birds get ripened up you'll show 'em something. But it will take a long time to ripen a bunch of green timber like you. I don't think much of you.

Fresh.—Oh, I don't know. You don't look like you are ripe yet. And as for thinking much of us, you seem to think enough of the Freshman girls to be escorting them all around. Not mentioning any names, but you know whom I mean.

U. C. M.—Oh! Well! Here's where I leave you. So long *Freshie*!

Fresh.—S'Long funny! Come around in a year or so and learn something.

RAYMOND SPRAGUE.

A REVELATION

I stood upon a hill,
I looked down on the plain;
I saw a lot of green stuff,
I thought it must be grain.
I took another look—
I thought it must be grass;
But goodness! To my horror,
It was the Freshman Class.



Class Day Program

THURSDAY, MAY 31, 1923—2:00 P. M.

HIGH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

"Sparkling Sunlight"—(<i>Luigi Ardite</i>)	Girls' Chorus
Salutatory	Katherine Bogardus
President's Address	Warren Stone
Class Poem	Paul Robb
Piano Solo	Juanita Brewer
(a) "Hungarian Dance No. 5"—(<i>Brahms</i>)	
(b) "Mazurka No. 2"—(<i>Theodor Leschitzky</i>)	
Class History	Lois Rudasill
Class Prophecy	Helen McAboy
"The Dance of the Fairies"—(<i>Brahms</i>)	Mixed Chorus
"Absent"—(<i>John W. Metcalf</i>)	Mixed Chorus
Class Will	Irwin Fosnaugh
Senior Charge	Oren Chandler
Junior Response	Walter McIntyre
Bass Solo	Paul Robb
(a) "The Miller"—(<i>Petrie</i>)	
(b) "Armourer's Song" from Robin Hood—(<i>De Koven</i>)	
Valedictory	Alice Carter
"Boosting the Old High School"	Engledinger
"Old C. H. S."	Class



Salutatory

Classmates and Friends:

I bid you welcome on this joyous day toward which we have been aspiring for the past four years. It is not only a day on which we can rejoice but one on which we must give some serious thought to the Past in preparation for the Future.

Longfellow says, "Our todays and yesterdays are the blocks with which we build". That quotation might well be applied to our four years of High School life. As we look back through the misty past, it seems that the first two years were chiefly devoted to preparation for the last two. The chief aim in our Freshman and Sophomore years was to study; athletics and the social side of High School had not become prominent. During our Junior year we were more closely united by a class organization. In this year, too, we were preparing ourselves for the crowning achievement of our High School days—our Senior year. As Seniors we have had to shoulder many responsibilities and have sometimes felt like Atlas. By imbibing the highest ideals of the past and present educators we have endeavored to set a high standard of living for the other classes. The Yearbook and the Senior Play have been undertaken by us and we have assumed leadership in the many activities of the entire school. Throughout our four years our accomplishments could not have been so great but for the willing help of the Faculty who have been ever ready to lend their helping hands to the solution of our various and sometimes difficult problems.

Yesterday we were striving to climb the ladder of labor and learning. Today we are leaving this school forever. But we do not feel that we have reached the top of the ladder. Many of us, it is true, will go out and enter the school of experience, but another phase of our education awaits us there. Some will go to the Universities and colleges where we shall continue what we began here. As someone has said, "This is not the end, but just the beginning of the end".

Then here's to our school-days, their gold and their gray;
The stars of their winter, the dews of their May;
And when the gay days of our youth quickly pass,
Let us never forget twenty-three; our own class.

KATHERINE BOGARDUS.



President's Address

Classmates, Teachers and Friends:

In one day, it seems, we will have reached that goal toward which we have been striving for four long, yet seemingly short years. This is our year, our day. This is the last time we shall sit in this assembly room as a class. We are now entering upon the greater fields of life which are stretched out before us. We must cast away our High School pleasures and privileges and take up our new burdens. Our armor is strong. We shall meet our tasks face to face, with our High School life as a memory, and in the future, in success or failure, may this memory be a source of inspiration to us. But when we look into that future we realize that our High School course is merely a large stepping stone to greater success.

Any success we may attain in life we shall associate with the names of our Faculty, to whom we owe a great debt of gratitude. And to the Board of Education—men who have used untiring efforts in our behalf—we desire to extend our sincere thanks.

The success of a school year depends largely upon the Seniors but the year would be a failure without the underclassmen, and to them we extend our hearty appreciation of their cooperation with us in the success of our last year in High School. To our parents we extend our thanks for the privilege of attending school for the past twelve years.

Seniors! The time has come when we, as a class, must part. As we pause today upon the dividing line between two eras in our lives and look back over the varied experiences of our High School life, with its pleasures and duties, its ambitions, and friendships, we cannot avoid a feeling of sadness that comes with the thought of parting. We stand today upon the threshold of the future. Our graduation will usher us into the midst of that active life for which we have been preparing. Our advantages have been above the average and the State, the Church, and Society will look to us for deeds parallel with our advantages, so let us not fail them and keep always in mind our motto, "To strive, to seek, to find, but not to yield".

I consider it the greatest honor of my life to have been your president and I have tried to do my best to fulfill the duties given me, and I want to thank you for your cooperation in all the activities of the year.

In closing I wish to quote what someone has said:

Fare thee well, dear Alma Mater,
Parting hour is drawing nigh,
And with loving thoughts we crown thee,
As we say our last good-bye.

We know we shall have trials
And mountains in our way,
While hard we'll often struggle
Thruout the twilight gray.

But never shall we cease
Nor shall we e'er be free,
"Till the scars of battle blend
With the stars of Victory."

WARREN STONE.



Class Poem

OUR MOTTO

"To Strive, to Seck, to Find, and Not to Yield"

To strive always onward,
Defeating all wrong;
To strive toward our goals,
Though the strife may be long.

To seek truth and light,
From day to day;
To seek forever these
Through life's long way.

To find, in daily work,
Some meed for happiness,
Some recompense of joy;
That will us and others bless.

And not to yield to hardships,
That may beset our way;
Not to bow our heads before them,
Nor let them us dismay.

May God give us courage,
Courage to dare and do;
Courage to live our motto,
To keep the goal in view.

PAUL ROBB.



Class History

HIGH SCHOOL SOLDIERS OF '23

In 1917 Germany became the enemy of the U. S. Germany was an outside enemy that we could fight with swords and guns. But the U. S. has many deadly inside enemies that can not be fought so easily. One of these is ignorance.

Ignorance is especially dangerous in a democracy like our own where the people are their own rulers. Realizing this the people of U. S. do not want a single ignorant person within its borders. Consequently they have more schools than any other country in the world. Yet in spite of this fact there are more than 4,000,000 people in the U. S. who can neither read nor write. You see it is necessary for the forces of education to wage a continual organized warfare against Ignorance and Inefficiency.

Four years ago the ranks of the present senior class enlisted in this great army as volunteers wishing to do their part against the forces of Ignorance. The day of registration was September 6, and the number of recruits assigned to the freshman class was one hundred forty-five. This company with three others took up their headquarters in the C. C. H. S. building. Here we learned that war is a serious business. Of course we had experience, eight years of preliminary training in the grades and many times when grappling with the enemy we recalled the military principles which had been taught us by those first splendid generals—our grade teachers.

During our first year in High School we did much strenuous fighting and experienced a number of victories and some defeats. But we went through the year bravely and successfully considering the obstacles all "Freshies" have to meet. In May of this year the entire Division of our Company was granted a three months furlough. The days of our furlough passed quickly and in September those who had fought side by side the preceding year again reported for service at army headquarters. The company was now reorganized under the name of Sophomores.

In our Freshman Company we had sometimes been out of step and quite often confused in our camp drills. But now we began to show such extraordinary diligence, such a thorough knowledge of military tactics, such a finish and grace in all our maneuvers, that our officers seemed to gaze upon us with wide-open, amazed eyes. It was at this time too, that we began to appreciate our own worth. Among our members there were a number of talented students, artists, poets, musicians, and athletes. Throughout this year of the campaign our company distinguished itself many times. To tell the truth we excelled all other classes of the school in many ways.

In May 1921 the members of the company dispersed for another long leave of absence, feeling that the experiences just ended had made them better soldiers, and that they had gained invaluable knowledge of the methods to be used in conducting warfare against the host of Non-Intelligence.



In September, 1921, old comrades assembled for the third time to take up arms for the cause in whose defense they were enlisted. Some of those who had belonged to the original Freshman Company were missing from our ranks when the roll was called in the Junior Company. Some had been wounded or disabled by the foe, while three had been advanced to the ranks of the Senior Company. On the other hand our members were reinforced from time to time by new troops who have loyally joined the endeavor to maintain our high standards during the year's conflict. With Wilbur Madden as Captain we were always found ready to do what was required of us; whether it was to participate in a Big Drive against the enemy, or to defend our own trenches from attack. Perhaps to be exact I should say that we did express some disapproval on one occasion when our Captain substituted army trucks for sleds. But army discipline ruled and brought financial disaster to the Captain as well as his men. The Basketball forces of '22 owed much of their glory to the brave and daring exploits of their star forwards, Barrett and Smallwood.

After enjoying the usual three months furlough which was granted us in May 1922 and which expired in September 1922, we mobilized for the last year of our enlistment. Our morale, always high has not depreciated any during this last year. The year has passed in much the same manner as the preceding ones, but perhaps because there is always a sentimental value attached to last things it has seemed the best of all. The class has manifested a splendid spirit of cooperation toward all the activities of the school throughout the entire year; they have seemed to realize that as Kipling said:

"It ain't the guns or armament,
Or the bands that we can play,
But whole souled cooperation
That helps us win the day."

Warren Stone has served valiantly as Captain and has enjoyed the support of all his men. In this year's history we must mention the fact that the County Basketball Tournament was won by the Senior team.

In looking back over the past four years, we realize that we have made many mistakes. As a class, since we have grown older and wiser, we have lost much of the conceit which featured our Sophomore days, yet we still believe that we have been an earnest, loyal, hard working company of soldiers who have gone through the daily routine of camp drill with "pep and enthusiasm". On June 1, 1923, we expect to receive our honorable discharge papers, when our daily comradeship will be over forever. We shall take with us though the memories of many hard struggles, of many splendid victories, of many good times behind the Firing Line when all was quiet at the Front. We shall not forget either, to continue our battle against Ignorance, for we realize that our few years of study are not sufficient to meet the needs of life. Since the able men of our nation are reading, studying, learning every day, surely no humble person such as a graduate from the C. C. H. S. should stop.

LOIS RUDASILL.



Class Prophecy

Dear Irene:

I'm mailing out the invitations to our class reunion, so I thought I'd write you a short note.

The last ten years certainly have gone fast. It doesn't seem any time since we were Seniors in High School, does it?

Did you know that Frances Cuqua has been our mayor for the last four years? Well, she has, and she is going to give a speech at the reunion, so I know you want to come for that if nothing else. Anyway, I'm sure it won't interrupt your work to leave the hospital since you've been made super-intendent, so I'm going to count on your being here. Helen.

Here's the list of the members of the class—and Nellie Anderson is first. No one would have ever thought that such a quiet unassuming girl would become a world-famed actress. She now has the lead in "Linger Longer Nellie", which is just closing it's sixth year on Broadway. She surely must have gotten her start in our Senior Play "Come Out of the Kitchen", as Wayne Sprague did—Wayne was so successful as a boot-black that he decided to take it up for a life profession and is living in Chicago where he is known for his ability and quickness in shining shoes.

And here's Fern Andrews—she is in Turkey and owns a beauty parlor. Her specialty is shingling the native's hair—.

Earl Arthington has all the popularity that he wants now; he has taken Rudolph Valentino's place among the movie stars.

And Harry Ashley—Harry lives down in the mountains of Tennessee. They say he insures cars for railroad accidents, but there are so few cars down in those hills that his business can't be rushing.

Eloise Bennett can certainly come to our reunion—she and Oren Chandler have been married for several years and Oren has at last succeeded Markham as president of the Illinois Central. I remember what lengthy discussion Oren used to give us in our Industrial History Class of how many miles of track "we" have. He was then a call boy.

I always knew George Benson would distinguish himself. He is a tight rope walker with the Sells-Floto Circus and one of their leading attractions.

And Clara Blue—of all people—she has the agency for selling Hip-Boots that the women have been wearing lately instead of knickers.

Katherine Bogardus and Kate Ives always were such good friends—and they are still together writing editorials for Captain Billy's "Whiz Bang".

We have only one grand opera star in our class and that's Juanita Brewer. I'll just address her invitation to Chicago as her headquarters are there but she sings in any city in the United States under 5,000 population.

Ida Brittin is still driving a car. She delivers for a grocery store.

Cleo Brown is another that lives in Chicago. She is working for the Chicago Tribune and gives advice to the love-lorn. They say she has made thousands of girls happy by her conscientious advice.



And Alice Carter has spent several days writing a book on etiquette so she may do just as she pleases when she attends a social function.

Calvin Christian is still interested in doing odd jobs around shows—especially around the ticket office.

I just knew one of our class would champion women's rights—Rebecca Cowles lives in Washington, and is one of the foremost speakers in America on woman's suffrage.

Adda Davis lives in Greenwich Village and is an artist's model. She must be an exceedingly good one by now—as she used to pose continually in our English class when we were Seniors.

Why I believe Maude Flood is head of a school for girls in Pennsylvania.

Lola Hidden and Louise Luker are also teaching. They are both instructors in the Clinton Community High School. Lola has charge of the debating department. I always thought she would do something like that as she just delighted in arguing with Mr. Peers who taught her American history when she was a Senior. And Louise Luker has taken Miss Ross's place as head of the language department, but she is still taken for one of the Freshmen girls.

Irwin Fosnaugh is interested in our school here. He is on the school board and volunteered on his own accord to be night watchman around the school buildings and the Y. M. C. A.

Let's see—I think Louise Hiltz lives in Heyworth and is owner of the one and only General Merchandise Store in the town. And Earl Lowe has a resort for Freshmen dolls in the South.

Why—Wilbur Madden must be happy. He has at last returned to his beloved Jacksonville, but if what I hear is so he may not be able to leave to come to our reunion.

And Helen Metz is traveling around this part of the State giving lectures. She was in Weldon the other night and gave a lecture on "How to keep the boys on the farm".

Arthur Miller has at last gone to the city—he's in New York now and sells appliances for changing the shape of the nose and mouth.

Then here's Eleanor Jones—Oh, yes, she and Ruth Miller, Berneice Rainey, Dorothy Strange, and Nellie Torbert have organized a club for girls and are studying how to have a good time without talking.

Jessie Miller—let's see, I believe Jessie is in the East teaching in a girls' school. Under her guidance the girls are rapidly learning the art of chewing gum, giggling, and walking on the bias.

Floyd Miller and Dean Samuel are two more of our class that afford amusement for others. They are now clowns in a circus.

One of Mack Sennett's best known bathing beauties is Monica Pyne. Helen L. Robbins was with her for awhile, but she soon forsook the silver screen for a matrimonial career.

Paul Robb is still undecided as to what he ought to do. His folks want him to be a preacher and he has a wonderful voice for solo work—but his heart really leans toward poetry and the girls.



Lois Rudasill is the leading society matron in the small town in which she lives.

Here's Ruth Saveley—Ruth was so disappointed. She didn't get to leave for Detroit as soon as she expected as she undertook to look after the restaurant for Jake while he was in Chicago a few weeks and then he decided to stay a few years.

Clyde Shaw now demonstrates rouge in one of Chicago's leading department stores.

The most prominent divorce lawyer in this part of the country is Paul Smallwood. He has so many cases that he works day and night—and Anabel Thomas is his capable assistant.

Cleo Stivers has a greenhouse all of her own—and she cultivates only those flowers that have a magnificent odor.

Warren Stone always did call himself President Harding—and at last he has reached his life's ambition and is president of a toothpick concern.

Another one of our class who took up matrimony as a career was Laurretta Thorpe. She lives on a ranch in the West and she and her husband spend all of their spare time riding bronchoes.

Lloyd Wilson is making comic records and Emerson Williams is making records of sermons for the Victor Company. I believe I read some place where their records sold at six for a dollar.

And then here's Ruth Whitehead—she is manager of the Whitehead-Foster farm out west of Clinton.

Thank goodness I have all of the invitations addressed so I guess I'd better call up the Clinton Morning Journal as I want them to give us a big write-up on the front page.

HELEN McABOY.

Class Will

We, the Senior Class, of the Clinton Community High School, of the County of DeWitt, of the State of Illinois, being of unusually sound minds and excellent disposing ability, do hereby make our last will and testament.

PART ONE

First:

We do give and bequeath the trials and tribulations that accompany the title "Senior", and the broadening of the mind and expansion of the moral character that is sure to come when you study the same texts and sit in the same seats, as did the class of '23, to the present Junior class of the Clinton Community High School.

Second:

We do will our athletic prowess and scholastic ability to whatever underclassmen may qualify that the high school may more nobly survive the loss of our class.



Third:

We give Walter McIntyre the title "President" of the prospective Senior class. The "Stoney" indifference which Warren has maintained when besieged by all the fair belles of the class is to be strictly upheld.

Fourth:

We leave our countrified ways and general unsophisticated airs, as typified by Harry Ashley and Oren Chandler, to Millard Thompson and Harold Davis, with the sincere hope that they may tend to counteract the leaning towards all that is modish and extreme, which these boys have shown throughout their school careers.

Fifth:

We bestow upon Raymond Fink, Nellie Anderson's cure for "Lovers' heartache", with due emphasis on the number of hugs and kisses.

PART TWO

I, Emerson Williams, leave my graceful gait, book of poses, and entire supply of hair oil to Robert Toombs.

I, Helen McAboy, do give my secrets for the successful vamping of Mr. Peers, acquired only after much diligent study and application, to Iona Hayes.

I, Lauretta Thorpe, bequeath my devotion and undying love for Clint Luker, to Imogene Hiltz, to be, without delay, bestowed upon Bake McClurg.

I, Earl Arthington, give my propensity for parting my hair in the middle to Marshall Kirk. There is a city ruling which states that every block must have an alley.

I, Helen Metz, devise my bashfulness and becoming innocence to Geneva Costley.

I, Wayne Sprague, do leave my enormous popularity with the girls to Lloyd Costley upon condition that he obtain a new Ford touring car, which is of course, absolutely essential.

I, Monica Pyne, give my solemn, taciturn, disposition and ability to chew gum and recite English simultaneously, to Ferne Lampe.

I, George Benson, will my secret of how to grow tall and witty at the same time to Oscar Long upon condition that when he reaches the height of seven feet two inches and witty enuf to laugh uproariously at his own remarks he will pass it on to Hubert Hoyt.

I, Juanita Brewer, bestow my wonderful baritone voice and right to bring my "gentleman friend" to school with me to Martha Kunkel, trusting that Martha will make the most of this bequest.

I, Wilbur Frederick Madden, leave my stately carriage, noble mein, and beard which necessitates two daily shaves to Bill Hamilton. But Bill you must not do your shaving during school hours or the menace of non-excuseable excuses will hang as heavily o'er your head as it has o'er mine.

I, Irene Rudasil, leave my interest in the Clinton Motor Company to any girl who can capture the heart of Merle Griffin.



I, Paul Robb, will my varied abilities as artist, philosopher, poet, musician and athlete to Robert Willmore. I also make a special bequest of my winning ways with women to the daring and gallant Cleo Willis.

PART THREE

We, Cleo Brown, Frances Cuqua and Ruth Saveley, do will that our work of writing notes during typing periods be taken up by Ruth Humphrey, Kathryn Mahon and Ellen McKinney. Our list of prospects will be furnished upon request.

It is the will of this class that the reckless, dare-devil spirit and utter disregard for all authority, so often shown by Nellie Torbert, Berneice Rainey, and Rebecca Cowles, be banished and never again allowed to enter the portals of this high school.

It is our will that if at any time you under-classmen are puzzled by any rule of decorum or prudence, or any of the provisions of this document, that you will with due reverence consult those who, although they entered with this class, have heroically consented to remain indefinitely that this place of learning might not be entirely bereft of truly great minds.

We do hereby constitute and appoint Albert Wilson the sole executor of this our last will and testament and we do hereby empower our said executor to see that every bequest, contained herein, be executed to the letter.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seal, this thirty-first day of May, A. D., nineteen hundred and twenty-three.

THE SENIOR CLASS (Seal).

By IRWIN FOSNAUGH.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Senior Class, as and for its last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at its request, in its presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as attesting witnesses to said instrument.

JIM REDDICK,
JIM HUBBELL.

Senior Charge

We, the class of '23, are about to leave this high school as graduates and are to have our places taken by a class now called Juniors. We have always been as a big brother to them, always helping them over the hardships of their career and feel it our duty to give some very much needed advice in order that they may not be absolute failures.

Juniors, as I look out upon your childish faces this afternoon, I wonder if you fully comprehend the meaning of the word "Senior". Next September you are to enter this high school and are expected to conduct yourselves as Seniors. Your mistakes are many and I will point out some of them, that they may to some extent be corrected before it is too late.



Your first bad mistake was in your choice of president; Walter is a sweet child but never will be fitted as a leader. His high ambition is to become a helper in one of the leading meat markets of the city. Mack also tries to be somewhat of a comedian but as yet has not been able to convince Miss Lyle of his abilities.

Merle Griffin, you should decide what vocation you are going to take up after leaving High School. We know you are having a hard time deciding whether to become a teacher of etiquette or to finish your study of higher mathematics such as solid geometry. My advice is complete the course you decide upon as I know you can never learn both.

Oh yes, there's Marshall Kirk, a lad to be proud of. Kirk cannot as yet suppress excitement to the extent of keeping his mouth closed; Marshall is also quite a ladies man, has a date almost every two or three months.

Another comedian of the class is Robert Trummell, a nice little country boy, who in his clever way tries to keep the class giggling. This of course, is not very hard to do in a class of Juniors. Robert, how many times has Miss Lyle told you that you are not at all funny?

No, Paul, I am not going to forget you for you of all people are certainly in need of advice. Ford, you take life too seriously and unless you find time for recreation from your work and studies, you will certainly ruin your health in your infancy.

Fenner, I feel it my sacred duty to tell you that you are not intended for a pugilist and beg of you to give up fighting before you run out of teeth.

Well, if there isn't another sheik or "shriek" of the class, Estel Polen. Juniors, you certainly like those decorated bell bottom trousers, but I guess you can't be criticized much as your noble president set the bad example. Estel and Mac had quite a contest to see who could get the greatest amount of decoration on those trousers. Estel, were you with that Sophomore girl just after she had her hair curled?

Juniors, I regret that we must turn the athletic program of this high school to you, for I fear that in your weakness the good games of football and basketball will be of the past. Look over your men. Have you any one to compare with our Smallwood? You will probably name Kirk. Our Smallwood can play more football in two plays and make more baskets in one game than Kirk can in four. Of course Kirk made some baskets but you know the ball was worked down under the basket by Seniors before it was given to Kirk. Another thing Smallwood does that cannot be expected of a class like that of yours, he uses his head.

Of course you boast of one more letterman in football than the Seniors, but this is overbalanced by basketball when the Seniors doubled the number of lettermen with the Juniors, and who won the County Tournament? Seniors, of course. I think this evidence is enough that you could profit by our good example.

Now I approach a very delicate problem, but I feel that I just must offer some advice to those dear sweet children, the girls of the class of '24. Girls, it is time to put away your dolls and waken to the problems of Seniors.



There is noisy Charline Anderson, a very small person with a wonderful giggle. Charline, you could perhaps be great if you could get the idea that little girls should be seen and not heard.

Juniors, did Thelma Barr get here on time today? If she did it is about the first time. Thelma, you mean well but you don't start soon enough. I hate to think that next year, you as a Senior will spend as much time in the office as you are accustomed to as a Junior. You are also such a quiet little girl. You break the speed limit talking only about sixty times per hour.

Margaret Hamilton with her winning smile and pep talks will help you some next year but to be successful some more of the girls will have to take lessons from Mag, because you will certainly need a great many pep artists to keep your class going.

Oh, those two bold cut-ups of the class, Gretchen Plate and Helen Davis, whose great delight is sitting in front of haunted houses, telling ghost stories, you will certainly be obliged to overcome such conduct to be Seniors of good standing.

"Miss McKinney, will you please stop talking?," are the customary words of Mr. Peers to one noble Junior. Ellen, you should pay more attention to your history and not talk so much. Seniors never interrupt classes by continuous conversation with other people.

If you will think over the advice I have given you this afternoon, and remember the good examples put before you by the class of '23, you will surely be successful. Do not think I have pointed out all your faults, for that would be impossible. By careful study of the ways of the noble class now leaving you and by trying to be more like them, you will progress much better than if you stay in the same mood and keep the same childish ways you now have.

Let this be your motto, taking effect at once, "Day by day, in every way we are trying to be like the Class of '23."

OREN CHANDLER.

Junior Response

Oren Leslie "Honk" Chandler, we Juniors wish to thank you and the remaining members of the Senior Class for that rare bit of poorly directed advice just offered us. We realize you Seniors have not the power to look into the future and see why we should not accept this advice; therefore I will point out happenings of your class in the past showing why you have no power to give advice concerning our future.

First, look at the flower you have chosen, "The Red Rose". Yes, its pretty, but Seniors do you not realize that for years the beautiful golden dandelion has bloomed on this high school campus for a class such as you to choose? And that motto, "To strive, to seek, to find but not to yield", Gee! that's a good motto but what are you going to look for? The motto, "To charge, to borrow but never to return" would fit the larger part of your class and sound natural too. I guess "To seek" means you want to borrow something.



You Seniors made another mistake when you selected for your president the great clock mechanic and glass diamond broker, Warren Stone—Warren's motto is "Say it with diamonds and buy them at Lundhs". That's a good motto, Warren, but you should help it out by boosting the trade instead of spending so much time at 512 North Madison Street. Seniors, if you look back I think you will see that you could have chosen better even in your class.

Now there's that bold, bad, heart-breaker Sy Robb. It was thought once that Sy would make a great man, but these women have taken so much of his time that the only hope left is to develop his vocal talent—it is now rumored that Sy has received offers from farmers all over the state offering as high as five dollars a week and board to come and call their stock at meal time. Take my advice, Sy, and accept one of these offers because some day you may be a train caller in some great city or even an umbrella mender and you'll need the experience.

Oh! I mustn't forget Harry Ashley, Seniors he is another that is slowly but surely pulling down the standard of your class. Harry's greatest ambition is to become acquainted with all of the great athletes and then tell every one about it. Harry likes to drive cars, too, but it looks as though any person with common sense would know better than to try to push a freight train off the track with a new sedan. You had better be good, Harry, because some day when that freight happens to be a fast train you will need a recommendation to St. Peter and no one will sign it.

You also have in your class the tall, thin, dark, beauty of the opposite sex who has startled the whole world with her grace and charms; of course, I refer to none, other than "Ike" Rudasill. It seems though "Ike" would know after four years experience that talking is forbidden in assembly and if you violate this law you will have your conduct grade knocked off about ten points.

While I'm speaking of talkers I wish to congratulate the Seniors on having three of the loudest and fastest talkers in this high school. You hear all about marathon runners and dancers; why these three could establish a talking record which would never be broken. They say perpetual motion has not been created, I wish some scientist could hear these three; he would change his mind right away. I believe I forgot to mention their names, didn't I? Well, they are Francis Cuqua, Ruth Saveley and "Patsy" Pyne. Francis and Ruth have voices so loud that they would make a fog horn ashamed of itself, while "Patsy" although not so loud can talk more in five minutes than the average person in a day and never say anything either. Seniors, watch these three as they have great possibilities ahead of them.

I believe Mr. Chandler mentioned athletes comparing their Smallwood with our Kirk. Oren, who was it that tied the score the last few minutes of play in the Trenton game? Isonhart, Junior. Who tossed the basket that won that game? Kirk, Junior. Who was it started the rally in the Cleveland game? Kirk, Junior.

Why two-thirds of the football and basketball squads were made up of Juniors and they were real athletes too. Have you any one in the Senior class that can come up with Kirk, Isonhart, Griffin, Brown, Hubble or the



many other Juniors who played basketball or football. When the class of "24" graduates it will leave one of the largest vacancies left for years to be filled by incoming athletes. We admit the Seniors did show good form during the county tournament and we congratulate you for coming out victors but that is the only notable thing the class of "23" has done during their four years in this school.

The Seniors thought they would get a good start in the social world by having a picnic the first week of school but the Juniors soon started their social activities and got started so well and kept going so fast that the Seniors soon gave up all hope of ever keeping up with us.

Seniors, just to show you how far out-classed you were by our class in every way, even Hal Lasater known as the best ladies' man in high school is a member of the Junior class.

Now Seniors not because of you or your help but in spite of you we shall come back next year determined to make ourselves and this school a greater success.

WALTER MCINTYRE.

Valedictory

Honored Board of Education, Teachers, Classmates and Friends:—

A year ago when the members of the class of nineteen twenty-two stood upon this platform we little realized how fast the coming year would fly and how soon we would be standing in their places. During the year we have missed them sadly and we only hope the class of nineteen twenty-four will miss us as much when we are gone.

High School life would be barren indeed without its friendships. "Send a boy to college," said Emerson, "and his fellows educate him". It is just as true of High School. We might say "Send a boy to High School and his classmates educate him". Youth is the time when the most enduring and most transforming friendships are made. All the various organizations and activities lend their aid in this very thing—the Glee Club, the Athletic Associations, the Classical Club, the Dramatic Club. What good-natured fun we have had in Dramatic Club when the friendly critic tried to educate us. Do you remember how we laughed together when he said the mirror in one of the plays was hung far too high for the heroine to see her reflection? Again do you remember when he said he wondered how an old-fashioned flat-iron could possibly keep hot during the whole of the play? Perhaps one of the most important things we learn from this friendly contact is to take criticism in good part, and competition as good sports should.

True friends which we make in High School *may* last forever. I say *may* for we as individuals determine how lasting our friendships shall be. The basis of friendship is personality. We demand that our friends shall "ring true" but we must develop our own personalities so that we, ourselves may "ring true". Ideal friendships are rare.



The story of Damon and Pythias is well-known to most of us. You no doubt remember that Pythias was a young Greek who was condemned by the elder Dionysius to die. He begged permission to go home for a short time to rearrange some domestic affairs. Damon, a very dear friend of his, pledged his life until he should return. Pythias was true to his friend and on his return was pardoned by the elder.

We may have any number of companions but true friends, friends who will do as much for us as we would do for them are hard to find. We would do anything for a friend except a base thing. When we have stooped to that we have broken the friendship. The person who can help us the most is the one who has the most faith in us. If we would be true we must never look for a mean motive in any one of our friends but show him always our faith in him.

"If thou hast friends, give them thy best endeavor,
Thy warmest impulse, and thy purest thought,
Keeping in mind and word and action ever
The time is short."

The time *has* been short but the lovely thing about it is that friendship does not just come to us in High School but is a life-long adventure. Friends will always come and go. How do we know who is just around the corner? Just as adventure and romance may lurk there so may new and charming friendships be hidden and waiting for us. We choose our books, our pleasures and our occupations, but we do not choose our friends. We only discover them.

Those persons who inspire us to do our best, who make us live at our best when we are in their presence who, again quoting Emerson "make us do what we can"—those are our friends.

Teachers and Classmates, may I parody a little poem?

"You are my friends, for you have smiled with me,
My help and hope, in fair and stormy weather;
I like you for the joys you've smiled with me,
I love you for the griefs we've wept together.
But time has come for each to sail away
In lonely bark, on distant seas unchartered,
Let's not be sad on this our gala day!
We wave goodbye! With hope our journey's started.

ALICE CARTER.

SOCIETY







The Senior Picnic

On Friday in September, the first week of school, the Seniors held the first picnic of the year. They invited the faculty for they especially wished to become acquainted with the new instructors. As soon as school was dismissed, they drove out to the Springs. It was such a warm day that nearly everyone went in swimming. By the squeals and shrieks from the girls those who did not go in felt perhaps they were lucky to escape the icy water.

After the swimming it seemed hours until supper-time but that time did finally arrive and everyone was glad, indeed. Instead of a regular picnic supper everyone for once in his life had all the ice cream and cake he could eat. Some of the girls tried to frighten the yellow jackets away by letting out wild yells but the yellow-jackets batted not an eyelash and proceeded to help themselves to the girls' dishes of ice cream.

Meanwhile, each new instructor had been secretly looked over from head to foot and through and through. I think everyone was well satisfied.

Physical Training Weiner Roast

The first social event for the gym classes was held Tuesday, September twenty-sixth. Soon after school was dismissed, the girls started for Cherry Lane. In all there were forty-eight girls and Miss Holsinger.

After the girls arrived, the fire was built, and everyone started hunting up sticks to roast weiners on. The supper consisted of marshmallows, weiners, buns, pickles, and apples.

As soon as every bite had been eaten, the girls sat around the fire singing songs and practicing yells. About seven-thirty the fun makers departed for their homes, tired but happy.

Latin Department Weiner Roast

The Caesar Class had charge of this weiner roast and they are mighty good chargers. On October sixth, we met near the Fair Grounds. With the help of the faculty we played some well-known games. Meanwhile, the gallant boys started the fire. We gathered around, roasting both weiners and ourselves. Some of the stylish boys couldn't stand their heightened color and made a practical use of the marshmallow powder. Owen Marsh, Max Hull, and "Chuck" Wampler went home that Friday night with white hair, which had not been caused by weeks of study.

Our famished football fellows invited themselves down; we all had a jolly time. We sojourned toward home, crossing only four barbed wire fences, and Ten Mile on logs. The frightened girls and faculty crossing Ten Mile created almost as much excitement as Caesar crossing the Rubicon.



Rabbit Supper

The football team could not resist the call of the wild which, of course, endangered the lives of a great number of rabbits. The boys murdered twenty of these poor little beasts one Monday afternoon in October. To dispose of them a supper was served to the boys by Miss Gibson's cooking class.

The menu consisted of consomme, baked rabbit, creamed peas, mashed potatoes, rolls, salad, pumpkin pie, and coffee. The boys certainly like rolls; we just couldn't keep them supplied. James Hubbel sat at the head of the table, probably to teach the boys how to become a champion eater, or perhaps how to become stout by eating very little.

Twenty-two boys were present. Mr. Hoover and Mr. Bailor also attended. Although it was not the biggest event of the year, the boys felt that the hunt was well worth while.

Senior Girls' Pep Meeting

The Home Coming game was to be played with Bement on Friday, October twenty-first. So that there would surely be a victory, the Senior Girls held a glorious Pep Meeting on Friday morning. Promptly at 11:15 the girls followed the band leader, Ruth Saveley, who flourished a knife-sharpener, into the Assembly, around the back, and up the middle aisle to the platform. The band all this time had been playing on the kitchen cabinet instruments the old favorite, "The Booster March." Some very peppy new songs were sung, and Ruth Saveley and Cleo Brown told some snappy jokes on the team. There were more numbers by the band and everyone was especially entranced by the trombone and saxophone duet rendered by Lois Rudasill and Cleo Stivers. "Five O'clock in the Afternoon" was sung, illustrated by cardboard clocks which each girl held in front of her. Then Ruth waved her baton and the band marched twice around the assembly and out of the room.

G. A. A. Hallowe'en Party

I shiver when I think of it—spooky! There were spooks and ghosts and cats and other horrible things. Everything was dark when we arrived and after we had given the password to the guard, we followed a cord to a room lit by one small Jack O' Lantern. In a short while we were led about the building in the dark and then one by one we sat down and slid into the gym. However, no one could have known that it was a gym, for it was beautifully camouflaged with Hallowe'en decorations. As soon as we had guessed who some of those present were, we unmasked. The lights were lit and we played games—Nell O'Brien could certainly catch peanuts!

Lois Rudasill, as a little old-fashioned girl, won the prize for the prettiest costume. After an evening of hilarious fun we were served cold dogs, filled with orange ice, and taffy apples—all Hallowe'en food.



Freshman Weiner Roast

The first Freshman function of the year was held Wednesday, October twenty-fifth. Shortly after school was dismissed, we left for Clemon's woods. The faculty was invited, but only a few were able to attend. Several of the boys left early to build a fire.

Games such as "Three Deep," "Last Couple Out," and many others were played until everyone was hungry. On account of the style of skirts, several of the teachers found running hard.

The menu consisted of weiners, buns, marshmallows, apples, pickles, mustard, and onions. One of the teachers remarked, "You wouldn't have to see a green cap, to tell a Freshman tonight." (Sort of a slam for us.)

After everything was eaten, we stood around the fire singing and playing our kazoos until dark.

Junior Girls' Pep Meeting

From the Junior's fair point of view, we had *the* pep meeting of the season. It started out dead as it was set in a Lincoln graveyard. The mourners were weepy, letting only a few school girl giggles escape. The ghosts danced next, and some of the Freshmen being frightened, called "Mamma," but with all solemnity, the Lincoln players were lowered into their graves.

The loyal alumni left their places of business and gave us a peppy story hour. The Junior Faculty Advisers improvised some new yells and songs, which Mag Hamilton led. Mag had the whole assembly yelling just as the team played the next day. The players had a chance to tell us how they were going to "even up" with Lincoln for past scores.

Senior Party, November 3, 1922

The Seniors laid aside their dignity for one night and were entertained at the home of Dean Samuels with a "Kid Party." Very soon the living room was filled with little girls and boys. As each Senior had been asked to bring his baby picture, these were numbered and passed around to be guessed. Warren Stone received the prize, a magnificent sack of lemon drops. Then they played school, and the prize for the highest grade was a lovely stick of red and white candy. After this the evening was spent in playing "Winkum," "Spin the Platter," and other old fashioned games. The refreshments were so good and so plentiful that everyone felt a need to be carried home. Before going, everyone voted on the best dressed "kid" there and Louise Hilts walked off with the prize.



Junior Weiner Roast

Traffic was congested on the square about four-thirty November third, when the Junior class passed through enroute to the popular picnic grounds. Weldon Springs. For all the Juniors and some of the faculty members went. P. Ford was hitting on all four cylinders and planned to have a big fire, burning up some unnecessary logs and the boathouse. The custodian, although a Ford owner, thought we were unwise so we went over the hill; even the marshmallows did. The football fellows and basketball girls came out later, leaving no crumbs for the birdies. Apples and dates were the last course, the dates going to see Wally Reid.

Junior Circus

A big circus came to town and pitched its tents in the Washington gym on November twenty-ninth. This was the first performance in the gym, but rehearsals had been held in the various class rooms. A track meet was the main show. The two Junior athletes, Ione and Walter, were captains with Mag for referee.

ENTRANTS

Juniors and Faculty

EVENTS	WINNERS	PRIZES
Footrace	H. Hoyt	Doll shoe
Whistling	F. Peers	Baby bottle
Low Hurdles	H. Hoyt	Doll shoe
One foot race	A. Ross	Doll baby

Official mute-yell leaders were C. Shields and M. Kirk. Mr. Lasater was judge. The eats committee hated to get a bad rep at the first party. After bluffing us, we finally did have some royal eats, not a bit like pink lemonade and other circus eats.

Typing Party

At the Washington School Gym on December eighth the Typing Classes entertained those who helped with the Carnival. Including the classes and several chaperones, the number present was about one hundred twenty.

The Entertainment Committee planned to have a variety card party and it certainly was, as almost every game of cards known was played.

A competitive automobile guessing contest was held and Gerald Fenner received the prize, a toy automobile. Miss Ross was able to guess only one car and you can guess what it was.

During the progress of the games an auction was held. Wayne Sprague, because of his linguistic powers, was employed as auctioneer. Previous to the sale each person present was supplied with "money"; then the bidding



began. The articles sold consisted of the usual variety among which was a "Ford car." In the course of the bidding Miss Ross, becoming very enthusiastic, bid the highest and won the car. Wonder what she wants with two Fords?

From the number who bid when "Pair-A-Dice on Earth" was offered for sale, one might judge that High School pupils were not all fun loving people.

There were two teams entered in the paper walking contest and Mrs. Scott's team proved much superior to the other.

The refreshments were somewhat out of the ordinary, but contrary to predictions, no serious effects were ever reported to the department.

The Girls' Athletic Association's Pep Meeting

Place—The Assembly room.

Time—January 5, 1923. 10:30 A. M.

Characters—The G. A. A.'s.

A group of mourners, led by Preacher O'Brien, and three caskets representing Alton, Atlanta, and Wapella, the three opposing basketball teams, greeted the assembly this morning. How sad we looked as we marched around the assembly hall and went up to the platform where a brief service was held.

Then we tried to arouse some "pep" for the games. A few of the best poets in our association including Mag Hamilton, Jean Costley and Lila Toombs, with the help of our leader, wrote some very clever parodies on the latest songs. Among these were "The Sheik," and "Swanee River Moon." Helen English, Clara Gideon and Nell O'Brien made two of the songs much more effective by singing them alone.

The girls then gave many of the association and high school yells which were led by Mag and Martha. Nell called together the entire assembly. Everyone stood at once and joined in the songs and yells. The girls closed the meeting with the song, "There'll Be a Game Tonight."

Apron and Overall Party

Miss Barker's Ancient History classes had an Apron and Overall party at the High School on the evening of January 17, 1923. The girls wore aprons and the boys were supposed to wear overalls, but of course a few of the more distinguished members of the masculine sex, including Hienie Neill, Charles Morse, and Bert Wilson were ashamed to be seen in such apparel as overalls worn by honest working men; they came dressed up.

Music and games furnished the amusement for the evening. Two contests proved especially novel and interesting. One was a "Shakespearian Romance"; the other was "Recognition." Prizes were given in each contest to those having the most nearly correct answers. The first was won by Miss



Lyle, while Miss Barker, Anna Louise Bean, and Martha Kunkle carried away the honors for the second.

Prizes were also given to the boy and girl who were considered the most attractive in their costumes. The winners were Madie Comer and James Hubble.

A large number was present including four members of the faculty. At a late hour refreshments were served and all reports indicated an enjoyable time.

Junior Party

The Juniors, realizing that time was short and the party quota incomplete, had their second party. The gym furnished a good setting. For the first hour the girls exercised their thumbs in that highly exciting game, "Simon Says Thumbs Up." Meanwhile, the boys played soldier with the broom sticks to their dear little hearts' content. Although it was only January twenty-second, Cupid had started shooting arrows. Two of the Juniors were victims, and as a natural consequence there was a wedding. The bride, Bill Doyle, being a bashful young miss, failed to appear. As Jim Hubbel was the groom, there were plenty of substitute brides. Lloyd Costley was the officiating minister. Next we played "Winkum," "Winkum," and more "Winkum."

Eats? Of course we had 'em. Best part of the party. Each basketball player made a fortune from his cake. They all received one penny.

Sophomore Backward Party

The Sophomores held a backward party on January 26, 1923, in the Washington gym. Many amusing persons presented themselves at the party. The first thing on the program was the eats. These were preceded by a toothpick and followed by a napkin. Dainty little cakes in gold and maroon were served with Jello in the same colors. After eating, each person was given a card. On each boy's card was the name of a state and on each girl's the name of a capital. In this way partners were chosen. It was significant that the class lovers happened to match cards.

After this, many enjoyable games were played, among which were, "Living Alphabet," "Who, What, and Where," "Draw Your Own Foot," "Fruit Basket," and "Barnyard Game." Various persons told amusing stories, and anyone who laughed was required to pay a forfeit.

Senior Party

The Seniors felt that they needed an outlet for their feelings after they had taken their examinations; therefore, they held a party at the home of Ruth Saveley on Wednesday, January thirty-first. The evening was spent in playing guessing games. One game, invented by Mrs. Scott, consisted of



questions to be answered with the names of authors we had studied in English that semester—a sort of second examination. Another game we played made us use four of our five senses, but our sense of taste suffered most. Different unlabeled spices and extracts were placed before us. We were supposed to write on a piece of paper the name of each. After tasting each of twelve extracts four or five times, no one knew whether he had tasted peppermint or lemon the time before. A prize was given the one guessing names of the most of them. Late in the evening delicious refreshments of cocoa and sandwiches were served.

Girls' Athletic Association Party

The Girls' Athletic Association had a party in the gymnasium to welcome the new Freshmen members. So that the Freshmen would not feel out of place we older girls dressed as "kids," too. The members of the faculty were also there. First we were given all-day suckers and toy balloons. We looked at the Freshmen and as they were busy devouring their suckers, we did likewise. We played "London Bridge," "Farmer-in-the-Dell," and "Jacks." Since the floor had just been oiled, we decided to play train. Some young Freshmen had brought a case full of doll clothes. We put Miss Levy and Miss Porter on the train, gave them a doll and the suitcase and took them 'round and 'round the gym; finally dumping them in "Deland." Sometimes we had collisions. Two trains bumped and mashed Miss Barker's hand. Later in the evening we formed in circles and were fed.

Dramatic Club Party

Two days after Saint Valentine had so kindly remembered everyone with hearts and good wishes, the Dramatic Club held a party in his honor at the home of Mrs. Scott. Although it was Friday night the guests worked overtime and thought seriously on such a game as "Cupid Pie." The letters of the words were mixed but it ended in "hugs," "kisses," and "engagement rings"—not Honest Injun though, as there were no marriage licenses issued. Prizes of the ten cent variety were given to the victor of each guessing game. Lois Rudasill's reading, "Tale of a Shirt," would have been another wise one if it had not been missing in all important words. Card games were played and the house seemed to echo with "Flinch" and "Pigs." Elizabeth Weedman and Oneta Schafer made cocoa enough to fill all of Mrs. Scott's vessels. Everyone had such a dandy good time that at a late hour the good-byes were said rather tearfully.



“Come Out of The Kitchen”—Senior Play

THE CAST

Paul Dangerfield, alias Smithfield	Wilbur Madden
Charles Dangerfield, alias Brindlebury	Wayne Sprague
Elizabeth Dangerfield, alias Araminta	Nellie Anderson
Olivia Dangerfield, alias Jane-Ellen	Eloise Bennett
Amanda, Olivia's black “Mammy”	Irene Rudasill
Randolph Weeks, agent of the Dangerfield's	Earl Lowe
Burton Crane, from the North	Oren Chandler
Mrs. Faulkner, Tucker's sister	Frances Cuqua
Cora Faulkner, her daughter	Helen L. Robbins
Solon Tucker, Crane's Attorney	George Benson
Thomas Lefferts, Statistical Poet	Harry Ashley

The story is that of the four Dangerfield children whose parents were compelled to go abroad for the health of the father. Running short of money the children leased the house to a Yankee, Burton Crane. When the corp of white servants failed to arrive the children took their places—Olivia, the oldest, became the cook; Paul, the butler; Charles, the handy man; and Elizabeth, the maid. Their troubles were many, especially as Burton Crane had brought some guests, Mrs. Faulkner (unofficially dubbed an “old hen” by Elizabeth), Solon Tucker, her brother, and Cora, her daughter.

Randy Weeks, the agent for the Dangerfields, Solon Tucker, and Burton Crane all fell in love with the pretty cook and found many excuses for coming to the kitchen—Burton Crane was the only one who found favor.

The realistic kitchen scene and the dining room scene were well played. The humor was excellent. The entire cast did their parts so well that their acting was a compliment to the directors.

The High School Orchestra played between scenes. Miss Cheek deserves much credit for training such a well-organized orchestra. Their music was splendid and we do not realize how necessary it was unless we imagine how uninteresting and flat the time between scenes would have been without music.

The ushers for the afternoon and evening were Anabel Thomas, Juanita Brewer, Kate Ives, Alice Carter, Lola Hidden, Monica Pyne, Ruth Saveley, Cleo Brown, Eleanor Jones and Louise Hilts. Their job was not easy but it was most appreciated by everyone.

Junior Party

The best and last Junior party was an April Fool and Easter party. The main corridor was decorated in cerise and gray. The boys thought the decorations in red and white were pretty. Their further lack of color sense was shown by the Easter hats which they designed for the girls. Lamps, flowers, and a victrola with popular music made us feel that there's no place like school for parties. Rowdy games were played, “Streets and Alleys” being the most popular one. The girls were nimble “its” and beat the boys down the streets. Miss Renich was the guest of honor. The eats were like Jello, as they were delicious and appetizing. Estel and Mac make good chefs



when bossed by the capable "eats" committee. There was chocolate candy with fillings of nuts, onions, and garlic. There was no fooling about the real refreshments as everyone wanted more and quite miraculously had more.

Latin Week—April 23-27

Latin Week has almost become an institution. This was its third year and it was even more successful this year than it had been before. Monday evening the members of the Classical Club entertained their parents and friends. The orchestra played and interesting talks were given by business men. Miss Barker gave an unusually interesting discussion on "Pompeii". After the program refreshments were served.

Tuesday after school an educational film, "The Last Days of Pompeii", was shown at the Clintonia theater.

Wednesday the Latin Department gave a play on the High School campus entitled, "A Sack of Apples". The play was given in Latin and was very well done. The High School Band played previous to the play.

The Latin Banquet was held on Thursday evening. After a bountiful supper interesting toasts were given. Helen Robbins was toast-mistress.

This completed the program but an exhibit of Roman shoes, Caesar's bridges, a Roman camp, a chariot, javelins and shields was shown during the entire week.

Junior Picnic

On May the fourth the wind played tag with the rain clouds. The wind was a staunch friend of the Juniors and finally tagged the clouds to base. A delightful picnic at Weldon Springs followed. About fifty braved the weather. Excursions were made to all ends of the adjoining pastures in search of wild flowers. However, it was not a wild hunt. Farmer-in-the-Dell and rowing furnished the amusement for the prelude. A long bread line was then formed. Sympathy was freely given to the "end" people, but all had a little food. Some had more. The last game, Three Deep, was played on the return trip in the Fords.

Senior English Picnic

One very warm evening after school in May the Senior English classes stowed themselves in cars and drove to Weldon Springs. Only one boy braved the deep and went in swimming for it was a little early in the season for such sport. Two boys enjoyed paddling with boards for oars in an old leaky boat. They refused a good boat and said theirs was cheaper. Everyone thought the eats were sublime. Earl Lowe especially liked peanut butter sandwiches, they tasted so much like mustard. Earl was always fond of mustard.



Dramatic Club Picnic

What?—A Memory!

Who?—The “Brainy” Company!

Where?—Carl Springs!

How?—U Auto No!

When?—May 9, 1923!

To the number of twenty-one.

Celebrities—“Widder” Madden (Orville Day's only rival), Mrs. Scott and Miss Sawyer.

What would a picnic B

Without a test to meet emergen—C?

Ask the two couples, who in their quest for succor sought the tool chests to break the bean-can seal: and what matters it if the order of service be reversed and beans be served after lolly-pops; or that buns do not hold out to fill that empty space?

As a relaxation for the tired Brain, time waiting for “Widder's” act to be staged was marked in picking the alluring violet.

What fun to C

Two girls accidental—E

take a cold water bath by a fall into the creek with the temperature hovering around zero.

Just as night's curtain was drawn on day,
A tired but happy bunch sought their way
Home; thus was staged a day in May.

Junior-Senior Reception

The Seniors and members of the Faculty were the guests of the Juniors at the annual Junior-Senior Reception. The reception was given in the main corridor and the cafeteria of the High School building on the evening of May twenty-ninth. The entire reception was formal. The program consisted of music, which was furnished by the Miller brothers and the “Seven Clintonians”. A rare form of entertainment was provided by an out-of-town reader who delighted the audience with her group of selections. The refreshments were extraordinarily good. The decorations transformed the building into a gay, festive hall. This was the last social affair and the general feeling was “Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we leave you”.







Glee Club

Director—SYLVIA M. CHEEK

First Sopranos

Eloise Bennett
Cleo Stivers
Nedra Hollis
Clara Gideon
Ruth Saveley
Anna Louise Bean
Helen Robbins
Delorias Williamson
Fern Sprague
Irene Riley
Elizabeth McKnight

Second Sopranos

Nell O'Brien
Myrtle Shell
Yuba Frances Schmith
Lorraine Bell
Josephine Bowles
Fern Andrews

Altos

Oneta Schafer
Helen English
Elizabeth Weedman
Thelma Barr
Martha Kunkel

Pianist

Juanita Brewer

The Girls' Glee Club

The Girls' Glee Club is composed of girls from the four classes who have special musical ability. They have sung before the High School Parental Club several times and also before the District Parental Club. In April they gave a Cantata, "The Three Springs", for the Parental Club's ten cent tea. There were three solos which were sung by Anna Louise Bean, Myrtle Shell and Elizabeth Weedman.

The girls hope to carry away the honors, as they did last year from the County Contest held late in the Spring.



Orchestra

Director—SYLVIA M. CHEEK

Violins

Katherine Bogardus
Lois Rudasill
Gertrude Merriell
Emily Caldwell

Flutes

Richard Edmunds
Paul Ford

Cornets

Charles Morse
Marshall Kirk

Saxaphones

Howard Neill
Wilbur Madden
Charles Miller

Clarinets

George Benson
Edwin Wampler
Donald Mitchell

Baritone

Max Hull

Pianist

Anna Louise Bean

Drums

Calvin Christian

The orchestra of the Clinton Community High School this year has endeavored to hold up the high standard made by former orchestras of this institution. It has at all times performed to the best of its ability, and should be commended for the year's success, under the supervision of the leader, Miss Sylvia Cheek. The several grade school students who are members of the orchestra have been faithful and have at all times showed the right spirit.

The orchestra played at Farmers' Institute, at the District Parental Association Conference and at the Senior Play.



Dramatic Club

Seniors

Nellie Anderson
Katherine Bogardus
Cleo Brown
Alice Carter
Oren Chandler
Frances Cuqua
Lola Hidden
Kate Ives
Wilbur Madden
Helen McAboy
Monica Pyne
Paul Robb
Helen L. Robbins
Irene Rudasill
Ruth Saveley
George Benson
Lois Rudasill

Juniors

Ruby Cooly
Helen Davis
Paul Ford
Iona Hayes
Lois Hidden
Rovenia Miller
Gretchen Plate
Helen P. Robbins
Vivian Seal
Cecelia Sharkey
Jeanette Tick
Lila Toombs
Ruth Ward
Mercedes Whalen
Georgia Wood
Nina Ely
Margaret Hamilton
Ernestine Beatty

Sophomores

Anna Louise Bean
Josephine Bowles
Dorothy Carter
Grace Edwards
Leota Karr
Nedra Hollis
Mary McKinney
John McMahon
Oneta Schafer
Ida Shapiro
Ernest Tuggle
Elizabeth Weedman
Beulah Weatherholt
Edwin Wampler
Edwin Lewis
Ruth Weatherholt
Loraine Bell



The Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club is a literary organization of the High School. It is composed of fifty members of the three upper classes who have passing grades.

The purpose of the Club is to stimulate interest in the better dramas by giving plays and having programs consisting of the study of the theater and the lives of playwrights. At one meeting this year members participated in a very heated debate upon the hard road question. The arguments given brought to light some splendid debating qualities. The plays given this year were, "The Knave of Hearts", "Where, but in America", "'Op 'O My Thumb", "Martha's Mourning", "Enter the Hero", "Nevertheless", "The Impertinence of the Creature", "Sham", and "The Wonder Hat". All plays have been well given. Each play was criticized by two members.

Social times were not neglected either. Everyone seems to have eating ability and the play instinct as well as dramatic ability.

The success of the Club is partly due to the excellent coaching of plays by the English teachers. The interest and willingness of the members also has been much higher.

The Classical Club Parties

During the year the Classical Club has had three parties. The first one was held just a few days before Christmas and the gymnasium was gaily decorated and lighted by a Christmas tree. Each guest brought a ten-cent present and it was indeed funny to see a boy receive a bottle of perfume or a girl a tin horn. Refreshments were served after which everyone pitched in and helped wash the dishes.

The other two parties were held in the High School and games such as "Rook" and "Flinch" were played.

Activities of the Typing Club

The Typing class met Monday, October 16, 1922, for the purpose of forming a Typing Club. There has never been a Typing Club in this school before. Earl Lowe was elected president by a standing vote, and Ruth Saveley, secretary-treasurer.

As the Club needed a victrola for its use in the department, three candy sales were held during the foot-ball season. Sufficient funds were not raised from these sales and at a meeting held October 23, 1922, plans were made to hold a carnival at the Y. M. C. A. This carnival was a great success in many ways and about \$150 was added to the treasury. With a part of this money a "Columbia" was purchased which has been in constant use ever since. The class now has a small fund in the Savings' Bank.

The Board of Education has recently purchased a steel filing cabinet for use in the department.



On April 28, 1923, the District Contest of the Ninth Annual Inter-scholastic Contest in shorthand and typing was held in Bloomington. Marion Galligar, Elizabeth Fitzsimmons, Thelma Barr, Ruby Cooley, Helen Davis, Dean Miller and Ruth Humphrey were sent to defend the rights of the beginning class; while those from the advanced class were Helen Robbins, Helen Metz, Lois Rudasil, Eleanor Jones, Clara Blue, Anabel Thomas and Adda Davis. The teams succeeded in winning two seconds and one third. Thelma Barr ranked third as a shorthand writer in the 60-word dictation and Helen Metz second in the 80-word dictation. Helen Metz also won third place as an advanced typist. These rankings entitled the winners to enter the State Meet at Normal, May 12.

The Home Economics Club—Martha Division

The Home Economics Club was continued this year in two divisions—the Martha Division (cooking class) and the Priscilla Division (sewing class)—with greater success than last year.

Our first meeting as the Martha Division was held at the home of Miss Gibson. Officers were elected and afterwards interesting papers were read. At another meeting the program consisted of articles on "Courtesy". The first social event was the annual Christmas party in which both divisions participated.

This year we undertook the furnishing of our class dining room. We held candy sales, sold arm bands, obtained subscriptions for McCall's Magazine, and held a bazaar and supper, earning a total of about one hundred dollars. The School Board became interested in our project and purchased draperies, a rug, and a new electric fixture. We purchased the dining room suite with the money earned by the various activities.

In May a Mother-Daughter Banquet was held and later a Sample Luncheon was served at the home of Agnes Wright.

Home Economics Club—Priscilla Division

All girls in the Clothing Department of the High School were invited to an after school meeting to decide upon organizing a Home Economics Club. The majority were in favor of the plan and officers were elected and committees appointed. The officers elected were Irene Doak, President; Iola Dickerson, Vice-president; Barbara Grady, Secretary, and Louise Reddington, Treasurer. The name, "The Priscilla Division" of the High School Home Economics Club was chosen. The object is to promote an interest in problems relating to Home Economics.

Among the most interesting programs were, a talk by Miss Leeds to which the girls of the High School were invited, a stereopticon lecture by Miss Gibson on "The Textiles," the life and poems of Edgar Guest and a Mother's Day program in May.



On December fourteenth a bazaar was held in the High School. Garments made by the Sewing classes, novelties made by the Art and Design department and candy made by the Cooking class were sold. The Cooking class also served the supper. About fifty dollars was added to the treasury which will be used in furnishing the dining room.

At the state meeting of Home Economics teachers, a club pin was selected for all vocational clubs in the state. This division ordered pins and when all the orders were in it was found that over fourteen hundred girls in the state would wear the club pin.

The Cafeteria

In the school year of 1919-'20 a special study of the noon lunch problem was made. We discovered that about one hundred fifty students were eating a cold lunch at the noon hour.

The school board decided to furnish and equip the old Domestic Science room for a Cafeteria. As a result we have the clean, well lighted, and conveniently equipped lunch room. The expense was large but the result has more than justified the expenditure.

Our first year met with the usual discouragements that attend a new organization, but we were able, by giving special dinners and entertainments, to make the finances come out even. The patrons became more interested and the attendance gradually increased.

The second year began with enthusiastic support by the students and a generous loan by the Board of Education. The attendance was rather small, but by having a Junior and Senior day once each two weeks during the second semester and by observing the special holidays we built up the finances. We held a public supper and came out able to pay our debt to the Board with a small balance in the bank.

The third year we were able to put in our winter supplies without borrowing money. The students patronized the lunch room in increasing numbers. More members of the faculty began attending and we felt ourselves fairly well established. We no longer held the special days, and were able to keep our bank balance satisfactory. Mrs. Minnie Hill, who had been the cook for the second year, found a more remunerative position and left us at the end of the first term. Mrs. W. D. Ford followed her into the work and helped to make the year the best we had enjoyed.

This year opened with enough cash in the bank to lay in supplies and start us off well. Mrs. Ford came back to us and her cheerful, willing help in every detail has made her indispensable to our successful year of service. Many students had been asking for something to eat during the morning. At Mrs. Ford's suggestion we made a few sandwiches and sold them at ten-thirty. As a result we have had an average sale of thirty-five sandwiches a morning. Consequently we were able to raise the salary for service to a more worthy amount. The sale of Hershey bars also helped to put us on a satisfactory financial basis.



The second semester is drawing to a close and we are happy to report another year of successful achievement. Only a very few of the students are eating the cold lunch, while many either buy the entire meal or some hot food to supplement their sandwiches.

There has been a real improvement in the selection of menus. Many students are using well combined meals and not the excess of sweets to the sacrifice of the more substantial foods that formerly prevailed.

One very happy feature about our Cafeteria work is the kindly co-operation and courtesy that the students show to one another and to those in charge of the department.

The students are usually patient and often helpful on days when the crowd is unusual. The conduct at the tables is a vast improvement over the old time "eat and run" type that prevailed before the Cafeteria was installed.

We feel that this article would not be complete without a word of appreciation to those who have served us faithfully, and to those who have supplied our needs in the past three years. Williamson's Market, Russell Meyer Grocery Co., Conant's Bakery, Brooks & Scott, and Mrs. Carl Blue are entitled to a generous share of thanks, often coming to our assistance in unlooked for emergencies. Miss Opal Whitehead and Mrs. Minnie Hill and Eloise Bennett have proved themselves a "help in time of trouble," while Mildred Parker has been a faithful helper during the entire year. Ernest Tuggle has often come to our assistance and proved himself both accurate and reliable. For these and all others who have helped to make the Cafeteria a success, we wish to express our sincere thanks.

It is our earnest desire that the Cafeteria may continue to be a success both in its service and in a financial way until all students who must come with a cold lunch will be able to at least supplement it with the appetizing and health giving hot food that the body requires.

MABEL H. GIBSON.

Ancient History Club

At the beginning of the year the Ancient History classes organized three clubs, one for each class. "The Hourglass," "The Marathon," and "The Apollo," were the names chosen for the clubs. Miss Barker proved a very able leader for the clubs.

A chairman and a secretary presided at the meetings, which were held weekly on Friday. On the program committee were two who with the aid of the secretary, made a program for each meeting. The program consisted of eight or ten topics, the topics being evenly divided between ancient and modern events.

Some wondered why modern events were used at all but after a little thought the relation between the ancient and modern was soon understood. After four days of ancient history happenings a little moisture in the form of current topics was appreciated following the dry spell. The classes ordered



loose leaves dealing with current topics which contained all important affairs of the previous week in concise statements. This developed an interest in international affairs.

The classes published a newspaper which was called the "Historical Review." By the usual method of election, the staff of six editors was taken from the three clubs. There were six reporters assisted by extra members who made the paper a universal publication. Its content was important news, funny local jokes, and other comments. The Ancient History department was grateful to the typing department for the assistance which they so willingly rendered in the publication of the paper.

The Classical Club

The Classical Club was organized by the upper Latin classes early in December. The members were those in the Cicero and Caesar Classes who had passing grades, those in the freshmen classes who maintained an approved average in Latin and any other who were especially interested. Edwin Wampler was elected president. The purpose of the club was to provide a knowledge of the classics to the members and to extend the interest in this subject. The club meets the first and third Thursdays of every month in the High School Assembly Room. The first meeting of the month is a business meeting followed by a program of music, play reviews, and subjects of interest to Latin students. The second meeting of each month is social in nature, and the time is spent in Latin games. We hope the club will continue next year. The interest during this year has been good and the results encouraging.

The saddest words of tongue or pen
Are these sad words: Revise again.
When this I hear from Mr. Peers
My mind is filled with awful fears.
When Miss Foote speaks these words so sad
I turn quite pale and feel quite bad.
Next comes Miss Wynd along the line
With these words printed so neat and fine.
Or when these words from Ham Alwood
It seems they are—er-not so good.
Then Mrs. Scott utters these words of fate
And Oh! my heart is filled with hate.
But no matter what you do or don't
It doesn't pay to say, "I won't".
Because whether you are out or in
You'll hear these words—Revise again.

ATHLETICS







Athletic Association

President—HARRY ASHLEY

Vice-President—CLAUDE BARRETT

Secretary—WALTER MCINTYRE

BOARD OF CONTROL

Faculty

MR. HOOVER—Coach

MR. PERKINS

MR. ALWOOD

Students

Seniors—OREN CHANDLER

Juniors—MERLE GRIFFIN

Sophomores—CARL DUESING

Freshmen—MAX HULL

The Athletic Association was reorganized late this year, the above officers and representatives being elected.

Considering the many things the Athletic Association has done this year it is the most successful yet. The Association besides buying entire new equipment both in football and basketball, sent the basketball team on a southern trip and also to the Interscholastic Basketball Tournament held in St. Louis. This was a very fine thing for the school and the Athletic Association should be thanked for it. The sending of the teams on such trips this year spent practically all of the money in the Treasury.

With the best equipment the High School has ever had and a small amount of money in the Treasury, the association wishes the association of 1923-1924 the most successful year the school has ever known.

HARRY ASHLEY.

Wearer's of the "C"—1923

FOOTBALL

First Team Letters—

McIntyre, W.

Kirk, M.

Madden, W.

Hubble, J.

Willis, C.

Barrett, C.

Griffin, M.

Chandler, O.

Miller, D.

Bianucci, H.

Smallwood, P.

Hartsock, W.

Second Team Letters—

Darby, A.

Glenn, K.

Arthington, E.

BASKETBALL

First Team Letters—

Kirk, M.

Smallwood, P.

McIntyre, W.

Duesing, C.

Lowe, E.

Ashley, H.

Second Team Letters—

Madden, W.

Williams, E.

Polen, E.

Lane, B.

Arthington, E.



Girls' Athletic Association

The Girls' Athletic Association was organized last year under the direction of Miss Ladd. Illinois State rules were used, the girls working for points. Dorothy Carter was the only girl who was awarded "numerals" from the State Organization. This year the association was reorganized by the girls and Miss Holzinger. State rules were not used, but a constitution was drawn up by the girls. Meetings were held every Tuesday night, and after the business, games were played.

In October the association enjoyed a Hallowe'en party. It was truly weird. Later in the year the G. A. A. gave a pep meeting just before the Alton, Atlanta, and Wapella games. On the night of the Alton game the girls surprised the team by wearing new maroon and gold caps—worn only by members of the organization. On February second the first team Freshmen played a game of basketball against the first team Sophomores on the Y. M. C. A. floor just before the boys played Gibson City. The score was 4 to 2, in favor of the Freshmen. The second semester there was a kid party given in the gym to welcome the new Freshmen. The girls also became better acquainted with the new teachers at this party and found them jolly good "kids." The girls wish to thank Miss Holzinger for her help and good comradeship while she was here.



Football

BARRETT—*Captain*

"Runt" was a good pilot and field general, always displaying that "never-die" spirit which characterized his playing throughout the year. We lose him by graduation this year.

AYTON—*Fullback*

Whenever a few yards were needed for a first down, "Cud" was the one who could be depended upon. His aggressive fighting on offense and defense was the downfall of many plays.

CHANDLER—*Center*

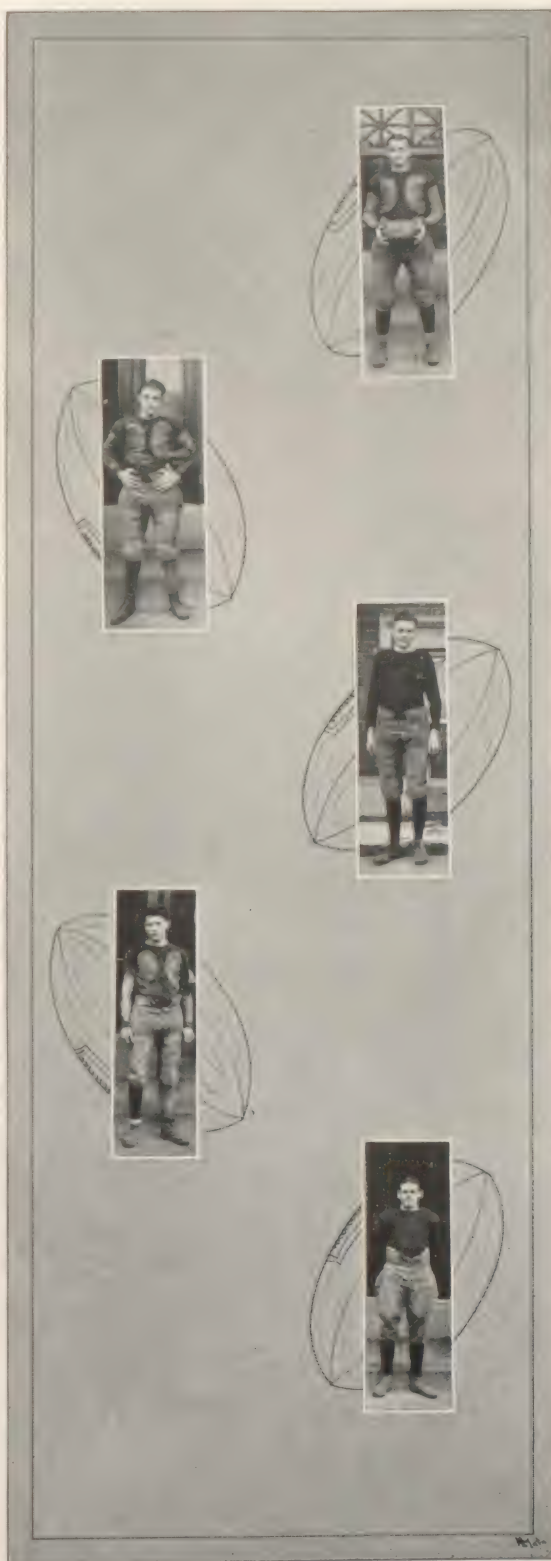
At the pivot position "Honk" was at his best. With accurate passing he helped the backfield get away to a quick start.

WALDEN—*Halfback*

Dan's ability to pass and plunge the line made him one of the best offensive men of the team. When shifted to end on defense, few plays ever passed by him.

MADDEN—*Center*

To "Widder" went the task of starting all plays, and he was always on the job. On defense he was a tower of strength. Wilbur graduates this year and his loss will be keenly felt.



**BROWN—Tackle**

Although this was his first year at football, "Brownie" played tackle in a veteran manner, always being in the way of the opponent's offense. "Brownie" will be with us next year and we are expecting him to be one of the best tackles in this section.

McINTYRE—End

Walter was one of the most reliable ends whom we saw play. He was in every play, and never quit until the whistle blew. His pet hobby was spilling interference, connecting with end runs and falling on fumbles. Another good man for the next year's team!

GRIFFIN—Guard

Merle is small of stature but monstrous in a football suit. Opponents who judged him by his size usually came to woe, for his greatest pleasure was stopping plunges through the line.

MILLER—Guard

Dean started out as one of the chief "utility" men but before the season progressed far, he had earned a place as one of the regulars. He will be with us again next year.

BIANUCCI—Guard

Henry was a good line player, and could always be depended on to put forth his best when in the game. He is another player playing his first year of football, and should develop into a valuable lineman next season.



KIRK—*End-Halfback*

When it came to leading interference, Kirk could not be surpassed. He always got his man, and as a receiver of passes he was unusually accurate. Marshall is a junior this year and great things are expected of him in his Senior year.

WILLIS—*Tackle*

Cleo although not experienced in the game proved to be very valuable. He was always ready to learn and played a very creditable game.

HARTSOCK—*Halfback*

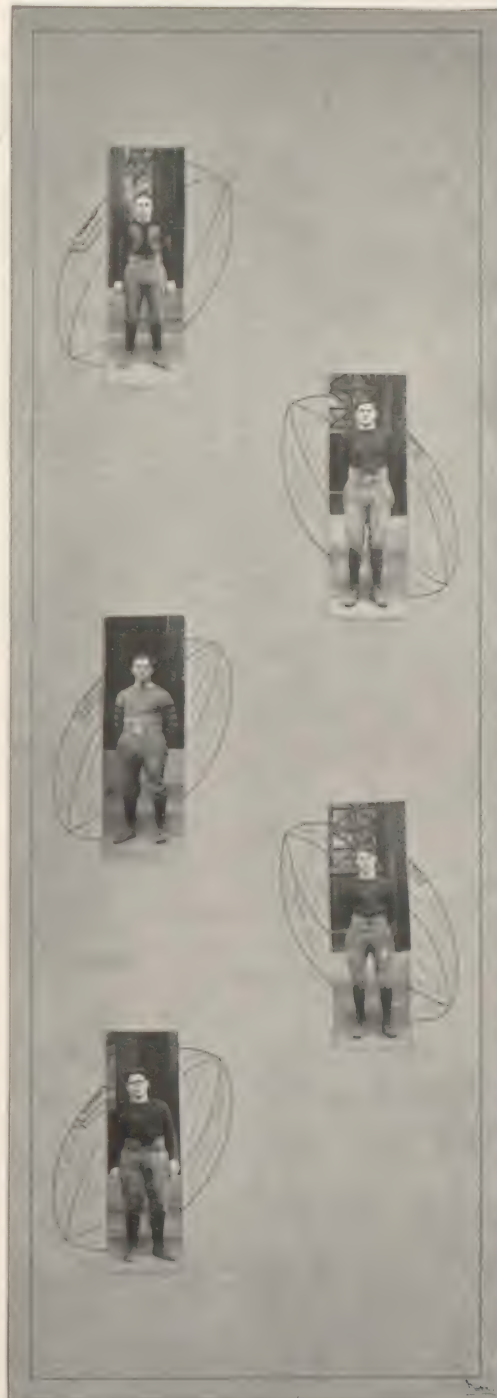
Wayne was the utility man of the back field. He was able to fill any of these positions with credit. At halfback he was usually good for a gain, by his quick line plunging, or elusive running the ends.

TOOMBS—*Tackle*

"Bob" started in the backfield, but was soon shifted to the line, where he proved to be one of the best tackles that ever represented the school.

HUBBLE—*Tackle*

Jim used his size to the best possible advantage in the line. He was a tower of strength in the line and a hard fighter. Jim should tear 'em up about right next year.





CLINTON, 46; McLEAN, 0

As this was the first game of the year every effort was put forth to win. With a comparatively inexperienced team, our chances were not as bright as they might have been. However, the game proved to be a good tryout for all the Clinton men. Substitutes were used frequently by Coach Hoover. Ayton, "Smally", and Barrett were consistent ground gainers throughout the game.

CLINTON, 7; NORMAL, 20

Normal came to Clinton with a much heavier and experienced team than ours, and their good team work pointed to their winning by a comfortable score. However, they were able to score but one touchdown in the first half. Clinton came back strong in the third quarter and by clever passes Ayton carried the ball over for the tying score and Smallwood kicked goal putting us one point in the lead. Clinton was well on the way to another score when Hibbs intercepted a pass and counted the last score for Normal.

CLINTON, 7; BEMENT, 0

This was the first game where the real strength of the Clinton team was displayed. It was a battle from the first sound of the official whistle to the final one. By consistent good team work we scored in first quarter when Barrett crossed the goal from Bement's fifteen yard line. Ayton kicked goal. We were again in scoring distance in the second quarter, but a bad pass from our center lost the ball on downs. Only once did Bement threaten to score, this being in the last quarter, when they crossed our twenty yard line, but we held them for downs and kicked out of danger.



CLINTON, 6; U. HIGH, 55

We received the worst defeat of the season at U. High. Our lack of fight made it an easy matter for U. High to score almost at will. The half ended 27 to 0. With but four minutes to play we tried long passes and carried the ball from our own twenty yard line across the U. High line for our only score. On the next kick off we received and on a long pass from Barrett to Kirk we again crossed the goal, but the official ruled that the whistle sounded before the play started.

CLINTON, 7; LINCOLN, 7

In what was probably the hardest fought football game ever played in Clinton, Lincoln was fortunate to hold us to a tie score. Lincoln was favored to win by a top heavy score, but they were unable to stop the passes and plunging of the Clinton team. By picking up a fumble and running sixty yards for a touchdown they held the lead the first half. In the second half by passes and plunges we carried the ball across the goal for the tie score. We outplayed our heavier opponents for the remainder of the game but could not get across for the winning points.

CLINTON, 0; PEKIN, 1

We traveled to Pekin in autos. After a couple of wrecks, and traveling over muddy roads we reached there about 4:30 P. M. It was too late to play, and we forfeited the game to Pekin.

CLINTON, 7; DECATUR, 17

We went to Decatur with great expectations, but we saw, however, very soon that it was impossible for us to beat Decatur at Decatur. Decatur scored in the first quarter on line plays. Clinton came back strong in the second quarter, and by use of the forward pass evened the score when Barrett took a long pass from Ayton. During the third quarter we pulled a fake play for eighty yards and a touchdown. The headlinesman ruled us offside and the score didn't count. We were penalized five yards and forced to punt. Decatur tried a pass which resulted in a score. They later kicked a field goal for the additional three points.

CLINTON, 0; PANA, 28

Pana called us for a game the day before Thanksgiving, and when we were ready to leave Thanksgiving morning, four of our regulars were unable to go. We lost to them under such a handicap. Pana scored in each quarter, three times picking up fumbles and running for a touchdown. The game was played during a steady rain, which made it most impossible for us to use our open attack. After the game we had a goose dinner but had to take part of it to the train with us.



Basketball

BARRETT "RUNT"—*Captain*

"Runt" was a scrappy player, fast, a good dribbler, and floor general. All through the season his playing was outstanding. His ability to slip down the floor for a close shot was the downfall of many of Clinton's opponents.

ASHLEY "BUN"—*Center*

"Bun" was chosen as center on the "all star" basketball team in the County Tournament. This fact should speak for itself. Here's hoping we have more like you next year.

KIRK "MUD"—*Forward*

"Mud" was a player of great ability, always aggressive and a good shot. He should be a great player next year.

MCINTYRE "MAC"—*Guard*

"Mac" proved to be one of the stars of the team. "Mac" was always on the job. Next year "Mac" will furnish any opposing man a stiff battle.

MADDEN "CEDAR"—*Center*

Madden was another of Coach Hoover's dependable substitutes and could always be depended on to do his stuff.



SMALLWOOD "SMALLEY"—*Forward*

"Smally" could always be counted on for several baskets during a game. His consistent scoring made him one of the most feared of the men on the team.

DUESING "BABE"—*Guard*

"Babe" was fast, a good shot and a hard man to guard. Handicapped somewhat by his diminutiveness this year, he should be a valuable player next year.

LOWE "COCKY"—*Center-Forward*

"Cockey" although not a regular could always be counted on when needed to deliver his best. "Cockey" will be missed considerably by graduation.

POLEN "EST"—*Guard*

"Est" although not a regular made the trip to the district tournament and in the games he did play he showed very well. "Est" fight 'em next year.

ARTHINGTON "SHEBA"—*Guard*

"Sheba" played indifferent basketball and did not get any great honors, but his loss will be a keen one to the team.





CLINTON AT SULLIVAN

This was a very good game considering the circumstances under which it was played. The team had not been organized yet and had never practiced together. Although we were beaten it showed we had the old fight. We were completely out-played the first half but the second half the team came out with lots of pep and out-played Sullivan.

CLINTON AT DELAND

Deland was cracked up to have one of the fastest small-town teams around here, but they couldn't stand the pace with the Clinton boys. With only a weeks practice since the Sullivan game, Clinton looked like an entirely new team.

CLINTON AT WAYNESVILLE

The team went over to Waynesville all cocky over the game before and were swept down to the tune of a 17 to 16 beating.

ALTON AT CLINTON

Alton was our first home game and it was also the first time we had ever played them. The team from the southern part of the state was a good one but not good enough to beat the Clinton-squad. The score was: Clinton 24, Alton 18.

ATLANTA AT CLINTON

Atlanta was fruit and didn't look so good against the maroons. Coach Hoover now had a smooth running machine and they looked as if they were unbeatable; so the story was: Clinton 40, Atlanta 17.

DECATUR AT CLINTON

The big game of the season was somewhat of a failure in that Decatur sent a bunch of scrubs up here and expected to win. Hence, it was the same old story. We won 27 to 11.

CLINTON AT ATLANTA

We drove to Atlanta to play basketball on an ordinary gym floor but instead we played on a dance floor. We waltzed Atlanta to the tune of 25 to 15.



WAYNESVILLE AT CLINTON

Bad luck overtook us in this game and we couldn't get going until it was too late, so we fell before them. The score was 19 to 17.

GIBSON CITY AT CLINTON

Drummer township caught us on an off night, and handed us a defeat of 20 to 16. Our forwards seemed only able to hit the ring of the basket, but could not drop them through.

BEMENT AT CLINTON

Bement was supposed to be one of the best teams around here, but when they got up against a real basketball team they didn't go so well. So it was a sad story for Bement to go home and tell, but they were brave boys and went home and told the folks that they had been beaten 36 to 25.

CLINTON AT ALTON

Clinton, although beaten in the game with Alton High, was successful in the line of heart-breaking. Just ask Marsh, Kirk and Mac. The score was 27 to 22.

CLINTON AT WOODRIVER

Clinton went to Woodriver over-confident because of the small population, but soon found out that Woodriver could play basketball. The score was: Clinton 8, Woodriver 16.

CLINTON AT TAYLORVILLE

Clinton was beaten at Taylorville. Every team gets stale along about this time of the season and doesn't play so well. The next night Clinton played Danvers at Clinton and soon showed the crowd they were over their stale spell. The score was 25 to 14.

CLINTON AT DECATUR

Decatur held its usual jinx on Clinton and defeated us 43 to 9.

Dewitt County Tournament

The third annual Dewitt County Basketball Tournament was held in the Clinton Y. M. C. A. gymnasium January 19 and 20. Eight teams entered the tournament—Clinton Seniors, Clinton Juniors, Clinton Freshman-Sophomores, Wapella, Waynesville, Farmer City, Kenney and Weldon.

The tournament was won by the Clinton Seniors, after playing through the secondary schedule. They were defeated by Waynesville in the first game, but meeting them again in the semi-finals the Seniors were victorious. Every game was a closely contested game. From the standpoint of exciting games, it has the district tournaments outclassed. The final game between the Seniors and Farmer City, who had eliminated Weldon in the semi-finals, was probably the best of the tournament, when the Seniors won by two points. By virtue of this win, Clinton now has two wins and Weldon one, toward the permanent possession of the County trophy.

Clinton placed two men on the all-star team—Ashley of the Senior team, and McIntyre of the Junior team. Two Clinton players were also placed on the second all-star team—Smallwood of the Seniors and Kirk of the Juniors.

The interest displayed by all the schools in the meet was fine, and the tournament was a huge success in every respect.

MISSOURI VALLEY INTERSCHOLASTIC BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Clinton was given an opportunity this year that it has never had before. We were invited to attend the Missouri Valley Interscholastic Basketball Tournament held at Washington University in St. Louis. Although Clinton played only two games they won the respect of the sport writers and fans of St. Louis for their wonderful speed and good team-work.

DISTRICT TOURNAMENT

This year we were assigned to the Lincoln District, which was one of the new districts this year. The games were played on the Lincoln College gymnasium floor. Clinton opened the evening session by defeating Easton 11 to 8. Easton was one of the favored teams to win the tournament. The second evening we met Mt. Pulaski who defeated us 24 to 18. This was by far the fastest game of the tournament. Mt. Pulaski won the tournament, and was only defeated by Villa Grove, who won the State Meet at Urbana.

Calendar







Calendar

Sept. 4—School started today! Anybody sorry? Aw, hush. We ain't asking cause we want to know.

Sept. 5—Hot! No one shed tears when we were dismissed at 2:40.

Sept. 6—Hotter! 20 minute periods. Acquiring the ability of recognizing our new teachers when we meet them.

Sept. 7—Hottest! Senior meeting at 2:40. Oh!—a picnic at the Springs Friday. Swimming, ice cream 'n everything.

Sept. 8—Day of Senior picnic. I wonder is everyone had enough ice cream?

Sept. 11—Football suits given out. Sorta cold. Anyway, Miss Lyle wore furs.

Sept. 12—Freshies sent to gym. Mr. Peers enjoyed the pleasure of seating the 1:30 assembly to suit his taste (*not* theirs).

Sept. 13—Music classes organized. Agonizing sounds emerge from music room.

Sept. 14—Everything's beginning to look natural. Freshies no greener than usual.

Sept. 15—Senior meeting at 1:15. Going to elect officers and staff Monday.

Sept. 18—Officers elected. 'Ray fer President Stoney! Meeting "To Be Concluded Tomorrow."

Sept. 19—Great excitement! Staff elected. Someone nominated even Alice Carter for Athletic Editor.

Sept. 20—Juniors trying to elect officers. They seem to be having a terribly difficult time of it. Of course they're young.

Sept. 21—The most noble and honorable faculty of C. C. H. S. had a picnic. The bells have had a nervous breakdown. At least they don't ring.

Sept. 22—Say, someone around here has the squeekiest shoes that ever trod a school room floor. They ought to be given vocal training.

Sept. 26—Sun shone sunshinily.

Sept. 27—Physical Training picnic at Cherry Lane. Now don't tell anybody, but Miss Holzinger ate five weiner sandwiches! Pay athletic dues!!

Sept. 28—Seniors first in Athletic drive. Say, darn those monthly quizzes!!!

Sept. 29—Pep meeting at 10:30. Everybody (?) talked. Miss Lyle sure handed it to the "Pikers."



Oct. 1-5—Teachers' Institute. A present to us from the School Board.

Oct. 9—Huh? Oh, Heinie is worried about the Department Sheet. Does he expect something?

Oct. 10—Miss Marshall and Sheldon are going to have a little er—a—conference after 3:45.

Oct. 11—Report cards! Did you take your's home?

Oct. 12—Helen McAboy has the ear-ache! Mr. Peers wondered if his talking gave it to her.

Oct. 13—Mrs. Scott told Wilbur he had never been in love or he would appreciate the work of those love-sick poets we study. (Not her *exact* words.)

Oct. 14—Jes' a sorta commonplace day.

Oct. 15—The Senior girls are going to have a pep meeting. The whole faculty (purty near) is directin'.

Oct. 18—Debate in Junior Alg? (Before class.) Results Miss Foote assigned two problems because that's all they can get.—

Oct. 19—NOTICE—Pep meeting Friday. Great evidence of it by the commotion after 3:45.

Oct. 20—Senior girls' pep meeting! Was effective because we beat Bement 6 to 0.

Oct. 23—Junior rings and pins selected. No monee, no ringee!

Oct. 24—Everyone getting Hallowe'en "invites."

Oct. 25—Miss Marshall is having 3:45 class. Ditto Miss Foote. Freshie weiner scorch. About twenty-five or so attended. Pretty good crowd for Freshmen, anyhow they're faster than the Sophs or our Almighty Juniors.

Oct. 26—Senior meeting—Rumors that there's going to be a party.

Oct. 27—Teachers' masquerade! Mr. Peers was a bea-u-tiful lady! Many clever costumes and they forgot their dignity for once. How do we know about it? Oh—we just guessed.

Oct. 30—Junior girls practicing for a pep meeting. It isn't a draggy affair because it's to be perfected in a week. Mr. Perkins is composing songs for them.

Oct. 31—Senior meeting. Plans for a Kid Party.

Nov. 1—Miss Foote has the floosiest green ribbon bows on! Wonder if she thinks it's St Patrick's Day.

Nov. 2—Mr. Edmunds' Ford slightly injured by a coal wagon. Dr. Langellier says it will recover after a few repairs and can get around right spry again.



Nov. 3—Junior girls' day! A "clapping" success. Claire and Biff back to liven things up. Senior Kid Party at Samuels' and Junior Picnic 'er something at the Springs.

Nov. 6—Got beat by Lincoln, but we don't care because we know our team's best!

Nov. 7—Had sausage with garlic in it at the cafeteria for dinner.

Nov. 8—Report cards today. Some people made us think of sun rises and others of thunder clouds!

Nov. 9—Ione Hayes late for Chemistry at 8:15. Ask Jerry Fenner or his Ford sedan why. High School Weiner Roast in cafeteria.

Nov. 10—Day of Typing Carnival. From all of the secrets it's a wonder this building doesn't get destroyed with spontaneous combustion

Nov. 13—Sorter damp outside. A regular Blue Monday.

Nov. 14—Mr. Alwood couldn't smile today. He was tardy at 8:15 class. Did *his* Dean give him an excusable excuse?

Nov. 15—New phonograph in Typing. "Three O'Clock in the Morning" seems to be fine to type to.

Nov. 16—Freshman girls are a little rough. At least some are, for two of them got in a fight and one was hit on the nose. No names mentioned.

Nov. 17—Senior pictures are being taken. Now, everyone look pleasant, please.

Nov. 20—Jimmy Grey had a hard time getting to 11:15 assembly. He fell upstairs nearly knocking a girl down.

Nov. 21—Football Boys' Banquet. Miss Gibson is not going to serve ice-cream and pie because last year someone didn't like it, and threw it at someone else.

Nov. 22—Junior girls' pep meeting pictures taken. Quite unusual for Thelma Barr to forget anything but she forgot all about having her picture taken.

Nov. 23—Hail to the Teachers' Conference at Champaign! No school tomorrow.

Nov. 27—Juniors are going to fling a party. Say, just look at that snow.

Nov. 28—Juniors had their party, track meet, eats 'nd everything.

Nov. 29—Tomorrow's Thanksgiving. Poor Turkey, but "Ain't We Got Fun"?

Dec. 4—Christmas is coming! What's Santy goin' to bring you? You better figure up because it's only 20 days till he comes.



Dec. 5—Assembly at 1:30. A Professor from U. of I. with an unspellable name gave us a very interesting talk upon education.

Dec. 6—Holly wreaths for sale! The Domestic Science Dept. are selling them.

Dec. 7—Helen Louise Robbins is sporting a very important looking diamond! It is *not* a ten-center and—Oh we can't tell the rest.

Dec. 8—First basketball game. Got beat by Sullivan.

Dec. 11—Who in any English III class dreamed it took so many hours of agony to deliver a four-minute speech? Mrs Scott says every Monday, tho.

Dec. 12—12 days, 11 hours, 44½ minutes till Santy comes. Cold day. Honk Chandler has the prettiest rosy cheeks.

Dec. 13—Engraving is all right, but Mr. Edmunds *emphatically* says it shall not be done on the chairs in the History Room.

Dec. 14—Day of Domestic Science Bazaar. Wonderful event because all girls in this department have missed classes for about a week getting ready. Dramatic Club gives a play as a finish for the feed downstairs.

Dec. 15—Miss Madden absent. Found on a quiz paper: "Parallel lines are the same distance all the way and do not meet unless you bend them!"

Dec. 18—One more long week and then vacation. If our faculty were not so fond of talking maybe we would get out sooner.

Dec. 19—Mr. Peers knocked out. He thot he was more powerful than the auto but he wasn't. Miss Baker from Millikin is subbing.

Dec. 20—The teachers want something to occupy their industrious minds with over the Holidays, so we're writing on quizzes hard and tiresome. Pictures of underclassmen taken for Clintonia.

Dec. 21—Mr. Peers is improving rapidly for he telephoned Miss Baker to be sure to make us hand our history notebooks in and said if we didn't we would lose 10 points from our grade.

Dec. 22—No school for one week and one day. Ain't the School Board generous? NIX!

Jan. 2—It's sorta nice to get back???? Miss Levy not back---coming tomorrow. Guess her train is two days late.

Jan. 3—Dramatic Club and Football pictures taken.

Jan. 4—Miss Levy arrives. Miss Baker's diary read by Mr. Peers. Much appreciated. "The Truth hurts sometimes!"

Jan. 5—G. A. A. pep meeting. Some big blow out. Misses Lyle and Barker gave speeches. How could we help beating Alton?



Jan. 6—Beat in Saturday's game also. Everybody's interested in the Dairy Business Conference. Kids get excused from school to go. That's why!

Jan. 9—Some of our faculty enjoyed a coasting party. Results: One black eye for Miss Holzinger.

Jan. 10—"Hop 'o Me Thumb" given at Dramatic Club. Sure a Peach.

Jan. 11—All the Staff working in the office all day. Milk experiment in Chemistry Lab. from 8:15 to 12.

Jan. 12—Pep meeting. No funerals!

Jan. 15—Life is a joke! All things show it. Look at a Freshman and then you'll know it. Never a day but what one or more skids down the stairs.

Jan. 16—It's style for our bobbed haired Sophomore flappers to "do up" their hair. Why? Oh, Miss Lyle is doing it.

Jan. 17—Room 8 is not made for sleeping purposes—at least Mrs. Scott does not approve of Johnny's sznozrzs.

Jan. 18—Big pep meeting 'er something.

Jan. 19—Miss Barker couldn't decide whether to make a dress or go to the tournament. Ain't women funny? 30 minute periods. Out at 12:30.

Jan. 20 (Saturday)—SENIORS won the tournament. They've all got grins like Cheshire Cats as a result.

Jan. 22—Junior party. Surprising how many of the faculty have those Theda Bara winks.

Jan. 23—Debating is getting popular. Some advice—"The first thing to find out is which side the judges are on."

Jan. 24—Everybody's wearing headbands. Jane Chapin started it.

Jan. 25—Junior English Debate. "A College education IS more valuable than a trip abroad"; sayeth the "most honorable" judges.

Jan. 26—Mrs. Scott sez if anyone puts paper in the desks in her room he shall be scalped. If he does it again, he'll be beheaded. BEWARE.

Jan. 29—Of all the words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these—exams again.

Feb. 5—School starts. More Freshies getting in our way. Artic weather but lots of "greenness" seen.

Feb. 6—Civics class conducting a book exchange in office. No, it is not a new "get-rich-quick" scheme!

Feb. 7—Pep meeting. Runt, those Freshmen are young, be careful how you frighten them.



Feb. 8—S-O-U-P soup! Bement splash! Ditto Wapella.

Feb. 9—Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of us, the things that Solid Geometry hath prepared for them that take it.

Feb. 12—Oh ye awful rain! Overflow at cafeteria. About a million are served with more or less dinner.

Feb. 13—Miss Barker thinks if it is necessary to stop in the halls, keep moving!

Feb. 14—Valentine Day. Some one sent Mr. Hoover the tonsilitis.

Feb. 15—Junior Class officers get pictures taken for Clintonia. Camera survived the shock.

Feb. 16—Who will "Come Out of the Kitchen"??? Dramatic Club party at Mrs. Scott's. Had *some* eats!!!!

Feb. 19—Snowed! Miss Sawyer wore a diamond ring!

Feb. 20—G. A. A. Kid party. Fatalities—Miss Barker injured in a "collision of chairs".

Feb. 21—Dramatic Club Debate. Debaters even got their names in the papers, and as Ruth W. says, "Stand in the limelight."

Feb. 22—G. W.'s Birthday.

Feb. 26—Miss Levy is sleepy after a week-end in Chicago. Miss Holzinger is back after a visit with the Flu.

Fem. 27—Mrs. Scott and Miss Lyle absent. Students act as subs. We have our opinion about the quality of their teaching.

Feb. 28—Miss Lyle gone on a trip to Influenzaland. Someone said \$25 and \$10 equaled \$40. Talk about ##?%?#&' (Censored).

Mar. 1—History and Civics notebooks due. Gee! but you're generous with your "revise's"!

Mar. 2—Athletic Stars shine! Why? Oh they're missing—gone to Lincoln to play in the tournament.

Mar. 5—Sorta—Sad—Smiles. (See Athletic Section of Book.)

Mar. 6—Miss Dare comes to teach during Mrs. Scott's absence. Slippery, sloppy, slushy snow slops slushily.

Mar. 7—Report cards make first appearance. Much applause (?). We decide to emerge from the "Dumbbell Era".

Mar. 8—Assembly at two o'clock. Reverend Powers talks.

Mar. 9—Rain, Rain, go away and don't come again some other day. You're taking all the curl out of our bobbed hair.



Mar. 12—Great thievery! Candy swiped from the cafeteria. Of course we are innocent of such things, but nevertheless we'd like to be present at the handout.

Mar. 13—Pep meeting—same time, place and subject discussed. Sort of monotonous.

Mar. 14—Licked Alumni all to smithereens last night. Dramatic Club play "Nevertheless". Real spiffy splendid.

Mar. 15—Most astounding event! Miss Dare reads to us, and for the first time in the history of our school, a person on the platform had our undivided attention. 'Nuf said.

Mar. 16—We bid Miss Dare goodbye and gladly welcome Mrs. Scott back for our old friends are our best friends.

Mar. 19—We see signs of Spring. Robins and new lids much in evidence.

Mar. 20—Gee, but we wish we had 10:30 assembly to eat hot dogs in!

Mar. 21—First day of Spring. Days like this were never made to go to school on.

Mar. 22—Trying to give us April Showers all ready. Hey, Mr. Weatherman! Slow down a bit.

Mar. 23—Gee, but time goes fast! Week-end again.

Mar. 26—Babe Lewis has grown up. Looks quite cunning in long trousers.

Mar. 27—Capt. Dancey entertained for an hour and a half. Say, but don't we wish there were more like him?

Mar. 28—English classes all remind us we can make our lives sublime, and by starting long discussions take up our dear teacher's time. Mrs. Scott side-tracked for 19 minutes and 37½ seconds.

Mar. 29—Buy a Clintonia! Buy a Clintonia! Here, gimme 75c and I'll give you a receipt! Staff of '24 elected.

Mar. 30—No school! Something for the teachers at Bloomington. Wish it would happen every week.

Apr. 2—We dust off our books again after three whole days of rest and solitude. BRRR! There goes the deportment sheet.

Apr. 3—Pay day. Wonder what becomes of all the money?

Apr. 4—Senior Representatives elected for Class'Day! "Sham" given for Dramatic Club. Bet ya didn't know "Harriet Beecher Stowe at 12" was really a snap of Miss Levy.



Apr. 5—Tommy Ryan talks to us at 3 o'clock. Did he mean Fat Hubbell or Bert Wilson when he said "that big feller down there——"?

Apr. 6—We stagger home under the weight of our report cards. Several Seniors refusing evening engagements because of the importance of "tomorrow's lessons".

Apr. 9—Scene from "Come Out of the Kitchen" given for Assembly. We still fail to see any resemblance between a piano bench and a *sink*!

Apr. 10—Play practice is hard on the faculty nerves. Even Seniors get "bawled out" in 9:45 assembly. Prizes offered to Senior girls. They must make and wear two dresses for graduation.

Apr. 11—P. T. A. Tea. Freshmen allowed to attend, but since they are permitted nothing stronger than milk—will be given no tea.

Apr. 12—Say, we must be interesting. The 3 o'clock assembly teacher yawned 11 times in 25 minutes then we dozed off and lost count.

Apr. 13—Senior Play a success financially and otherwise in spite of Friday, 13th.

Apr. 16—Latin Play rehearsals. Bert W. is a clown or something for Miss Levy actually giggles at him.

Apr. 17—Miss Foote has a Ford coupe! Will we get a ride?

Apr. 18—We hear more about the *most wonderful* annual ever produced. Are you wearing a "Clintonia" tag?

Apr. 19—Feature this!!! Saw Mr. Crane and Jane Ellen parked on the corner! We thot the Sr. play was over.

Apr. 20—Spring Fever germs increasing. Looks like an epidemic from the sleepy heads in assembly (noticeable on the Sunny Senior Side).

Apr. 21—Latin Week! Eighth grade day. Classical Club program. Let's go—they're going to have eats!

April 24—Flowers blooming. Everybody's wearing dandelions. "Last Days of Pompeii" at Clintonia.

April 25—Latin Play. Band furnishes music as a prologue to Kenneth McAbey's superb acting.

April 26—Track men appear in abbreviated clothes. Latin Banquet.

April 27—Breaths of relief from seven Seniors. The annual's gone to press.

April 30—Miss Barker wants the "stopping talked" in 2:15 assembly.

May 1—Everyone grieved because we don't get to go to Farmer City.

May 3—Earl Lowe is attracted by the mustard at English Classes Picnic.



May 4—Junior picnic. The Juniors like lolly-pops!

May 7—Surprise party for Miss Barker by Ancient History Class.

May 8—Rained, snowed, and sun shined. Report Cards.

May 9—Dramatic Club Picnic.

May 10—All teachers Beefsteak Fry.

May 18-19—Civics Exhibit.

May 21—Only seven more days 'til Junior-Senior Reception. Begin, Juniors, and save your pennies.

May 24—Senior exams. To pass or not to pass, that is the question.

May 25—Where's the school a-goin'
And what's it gonna do
And how's it gonna do it
When the Seniors all get through?

May 27—Baccalaureate.

May 28—"Thank you Juniors—we like your parties."

May 31—Class Day.

June 1—Commencement.
And the next day they rested. Amen.



Mr. Stout

Mr. Stout has proved a good and faithful friend to the students. He keeps the buildings clean and warm; he helps take care of the Cafeteria and in countless other ways he shows his loyalty towards us and the school. Mr. Stout makes us realize more than ever that "a friend in need is a friend indeed."







Jokes

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

The one who thinks these jokes are poor,
Would straight way change his views,
Could he compare the jokes we print,
With those we do not use.

—Joke Editor.

Helen Metz—Oh, wouldn't it be great to go on your honey-moon in an airplane?

Ruth V.—Nope; I'd hate to miss the tunnels.

Martha Kunkel—If you could see my heart you'd find your name written on it.

Bert Lane—Yes, but I'm afraid your heart would look like a hotel register.

Mr. Alwood (in Chemistry)—Ralph, tell me about acid.

Ralph B.—It is very poisonous. A drop of it on the end of your tongue would kill a dog.

Walter Mc—Have you forgotten you owe me twenty cents, Mary?

Mary McKinney—No, Walter, give me time and I will.

Mr. Ashley (to Bun)—I heard you were out after eleven last night.

Bun—Oh, it wasn't that bad. I was only after one.

Mrs. Lowe—What time did you get home last night?

Earl—A quarter of twelve.

Mrs. Lowe—The clock struck three as you came upstairs.

Earl—Well, isn't that a quarter of twelve?

Miss Ross—Caesar was one of the triumvirate. Who were the other two?

H. Neill—Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean.

Harold Davis—What is a hypocrite?

Milford Harrold—A boy who comes to school with a smile on his face.

Miss Hickman—I will not answer any questions during this examination.

Claude B.—Good; neither will I.



Miss Lyle—Miss Karr, can you give an example of an appositive expression?

Miss Karr—Mr. Smith, the lawyer, has a very interesting case on.

Miss Levy—Fools ask questions wise men cannot answer.

Mabel W—That's why I flunked that Latin quiz.

A POEM BY JIM REDDICK

"Freshies may come, and
Seniors may go.
But I stay here forever."

Miss Barker—Well, Mr. Wilson, if you have so much to say you may conduct the class.

Albert—Sure! Class is dismissed. I'll conduct them out.

Paul Robb—What do you think of my last poem?

Edna S.—I'm glad to hear you call it your last!

Mr. Willmore—Are you first in anything at school, son?

Robert—First out of class when the bell rings.

Mrs. Scott—Irwin, what is the Spenserian rhyme scheme?

Irwin—a b a b c d c d e f e f g g.

Mrs. S—Yes, that is very good for something else. What is he giving us?

Wayne S.—The alphabet.

Mr. Alwood—Can anyone tell me what steam is?

Jerry Fenner—It's water crazy with the heat.

Mr. Peers—Mr. Griffin, you have some good material but you do not state it very gracefully.

Merle G.—I am not a very graceful guy, anyway.

Miss Ross—Please translate "Caesar sic dicat on de curan egesse lictum."

Bright Freshie—Caesar sicked the cat on the cur and I guess he licked him.

Oneta S.—Were you ever penalized for holding?

Wilbur M.—No, but I've been slapped.

H. Davis—Milford, how do you teach a girl to swim?

Milford—Easy, just put your left arm under her waist, take her left hand—

H. Davis—Get out, she's my sister.

Milford—Ah, push her off the dock.



Miss Barker—Who ruled after Augustus Caesar?

Raymond Fink—Oh—another one of the Caesar boys.

Mr. Willmore—Robert, what are you studying in Arithmetic?

Robert—We are trying to find the lowest common divisor.

Mr. W.—Haven't they found that yet? They were looking for it when I went to school.

Miss Barker—Miss Weedman, will you please tell me about part of Alexander?

Elizabeth—Which part do you want?

Miss Ross—Margaret, what is the indefinite article in French?

Margaret H.—Huh?

Miss Ross—Correct.

A. E. Stone—Son, I saw you coming out of a pool hall today.

Warren—You wouldn't want we to stay in there, would you?

Miss Marshall (in Commercial Arithmetic)—Charles, use your head.

Charles Morris—But the book said to use bricks.

Mrs. Scott, discussing the city of Bath (English resort)—Yes, all the wealthy people of London went to Bath twice a year—.

Carl Isonhart (in a Pep meeting)—You ought to all come out to the game tomorrow night. I bet there are some of you don't know but what a basketball coach has four wheels.

Claude Barrett—Say, there's a football player out here wants his picture taken.

Excited Freshie (with a camera)—Full face?

Claude—No, half back.

POPULARITY

?????? Who?

"I wouldn't marry him if he were the last man in the world."

"If he were the last, you'd be killed in the rush."

Mr. Peers—You know that before a drowning man goes under water he thinks of all the things he's done that he never ought to have done?

Calvin C.—Well you needn't worry, Mr. Peers. They'd have heaps of time to rescue you.

John McMahon—I'm going to sue my English teacher for libel.

Ernest T.—What for?

John—She wrote on my English theme, "You have bad relatives and antecedents."



Henderson Bratcher (at barber-shop)—Say, how long will I have to wait for a shave?

Barber—Why, about two years, sonny!

Hal L. (in Chemistry)—Don't kick that acid off with your hand.

Charline Anderson—Have you any scissors?

Mrs. Scott—Seniors?

Charline—No, scissors.

Mrs. Scott—Oh—I knew it was something sharp.

Wilbur M.—She swears she's never been kissed.

Earl L.—That's enough to make anyone swear.

Miss Barker—Yes, Caesar got the Consulship and Crassus got Asia. What did Pompey get?

Sheldon McClurg—He got gyped.

Miss Wynd—What were the chief exports and imports in the last century?

Leona Gideon—I don't remember.

HEARD IN CAESAR

Miss Ross—How about the war with the Venetii? You were in that weren't you, Leota?

"23"—Did you ever take chloroform?

Freshie—No, who teaches it?

Faculty Motto—We teach those we can, and those we can't we can.



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Dentist

Over Neills

Jeanette Tick—Let's see; I believe
I'll build my home in Colonial style
or Queen Anne—

Ione Hayes—Make it Moorish. It's
a Castle in Spain.

"Oh, well", said Mr. Peers, as he
gathered up his last month's exam-
ination papers, "life is but a sleep and
a forgetting".

Bun—Would you rather take a
walk or be kissed?

Jane—You know I have a sprained
ankle.

Oren—I'm certainly going to kiss
you before I leave.

Eloise—Leave this house immedi-
ately.

Poultry Pep

Prevents Disease
Saves Baby Chicks



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HOSE

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Tailor-Made Clothes

Minnie Bush (speaking over the telephone to Mr. Hoover, disguising herself as her mother)—I am calling up to tell you that Minnie will not be at school today.

Mr. Hoover—Oh, all right. Who is this speaking?

Minnie, to the unexpected question—This is my mother.

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Service, look better
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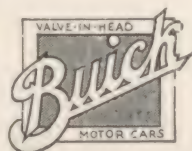
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DEPENDABLE — Strength and Safety
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Sold by RALPH R. MURRAY COMPANY

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Miss Barker—How do you think I know when you are absent?

Howard N.—Can't you see?

Miss Barker—Yes, but you were not here when I looked for you.

Howard—Well, whenever I am absent, I will come and tell you.

Miss Madden—Robert, state the proposition we are to have today.

Robert Reddick—?—?—?

Nedra Hollis, anxiously waiting to be called upon speaks aloud.

Miss Madden—Your name isn't Robert Reddick.

Robert—No, not as yet.

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Just as our schools seek to raise the intellectual standard of this community and thereby make it a better place in which to live, so we, too, endeavor to lighten and brighten the labor in our domestic and business activities.

Dedicated to the Service of the Public, our goal is a larger and better Clinton—"the biggest little city in Illinois."

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Clinton, Illinois

Martha—What's the matter, Thelma?

Thelma—Oh, Rex and I have been quarreling about everything.

Martha—Everything? That shows you're broad-minded anyway.

A woodpecker lit on a Sophomore's head,
And settled down to drill;
He bored away for half a day
And finally broke his bill.

You May Have Your Choice—

A Pint of Cream or a Pint of Milk. They look alike from the outside - they are both pints—they weigh alike — BUT There is a Great Difference.

Good Taste BREAD is the Cream of Breads

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CLASS STONES

Freshman—Emerald.
Sophomore—Blarney.
Junior—Grindstone.
Senior—Tombstone.

ACCIDENT

(Didn't happen around Clinton.)
Street Car Accident—A lady had her eye on a seat and a man sat on it.

Hal L.—Do you think you'll ever marry?

A. Mee—No, Hal, the man I marry must be grand, upright and square.

Hal—My dear girl, you don't want a man, you want a piano.

Mr. Sprague—Wayne, who was riding with you in the car last night?

Wayne—Warren Stone. Why?

Mr. Sprague—Tell Warren he left his lip stick and powder puff in the car.

SPELL IT BACKWARD

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Pure Pasteurized Milk
in Powdered Form

Ours is the only store in Clinton that has KLIM. This is the best milk for all occasions. You can make anything from KLIM that you can from pure cow's milk except butter. *Get your supply of KLIM at*

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and
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KAN U IMAGINE

Miss Hickman taking her time?
Mr. Peers' assembly quiet?
Dorothy Barnett without her powder puff?
Thelma Barr not writing notes?
Nell O'Brien chief soloist in the Glee Club?
Clara Gideon not "crazy" about some good looking fellow?
Dorothy Carter getting sent out of class for bad conduct?
One week passing in Mr. Peers' class without the explanation of love?
Minnie Bush taking home books every night?
Wayne Sprague with some sense?
Cleo Willis smiling just once?
Miss Wynd not sending at least seven people from the 10:30 assembly to see Mr. Hoover?
The Boys' Music Classes winning the prize in a contest?
Miss Foote smiling in the assembly?
Charles Miller six feet tall?
Yuba Schmith with a good conduct grade?
Miss Cheek out of humor?

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*Store at 120 North
Center Street*

We have a nice line to select from and others coming. This is a permanent store and the only store in Clinton that has Baldwin Pianos

E. OLIVER KOONS, Manager



GOTTLIEB'S

*Where Kuppenheimer and Society
Brand Clothes are Sold*

Clyle S.—How did you get that black eye?

Earl L.—Well, Ruth's dad came into the front room the other evening when we were dancing, and he is deaf and can't hear the Victrola.

Lillian Lawson—What is your favorite tree?

Charles Miller—Yew, dear.

Mr. Alwood—How would you make a thermometer, Alice?

Alice C.—You take a glass rod, hollow on the inside—

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Fine Jewelry, Watches and Diamonds

Home of the VICTROLA



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Henry Henoch, *Proprietor* Clinton, Ill.

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Store

Dry Goods, Shoes
and
Gent's Furnishings

Coal, Paint, Glass
and
Building Material



W. M. TAYLOR
CLINTON, ILL.

Miss Sawyer—Kenneth, have you
whispered today without permission?
K. McAbey—Only wunst.
Miss Sawyer—Rex, should Ken-
neth have said wunst?
Rex—No'm, he should have said
twict.

The Editor of the
CLINTONIA finds
Roger's Drug Store
the most economic-
al place to trade



W. F. CORRINGTON

C E CORRINGTON

The Clintonia Theatre

206-208 East Main Street

The House of Superior Photo-Plays

Mrs. Scott—What makes you gnaw
your book in class?

Earl L.—To cultivate a taste for
literature.

Miss Barker—Let me see, Sheldon;
you were out yesterday, weren't you?

Sheldon Mc.—Yes.

Miss Barker—I thought this class
was unusually calm that period.

Miss Marshall—Who made that
noise?

Martha K.—I did. I just dropped
a perpendicular.

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Reasonable Prices

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As others see it now,
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MYSTERY

There is a certain Senior in our High School who has his girl's picture in his watch case because he thinks he will learn to love her in time.

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Coffee and Good Things to
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runners.

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WATCHES

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*The
Gift Store*

JEWELRY

SILVERWARE

Miss Levy—Charles, write me a short theme on the subject "A Baseball Game".

Charles Miller handed in the next day—Rain; no game.

Miss Marshall—Now people, watch this figure on the board while I run through it quickly.



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\$160,000.00

3 per cent Interest
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Accounts.

122 East Main Street
Phone 22

Bob—You wouldn't call for help,
would you, if I tried to kiss you?
Ruth—Do you need any?

Mrs. Scott—The deportment sheet
is lying in the office waiting for me
to check off Seniors' deportment
grades.

Bun A.—Well, just let it lie.

